

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,530

MARCH 25, 1899

THE
GRAPHIC.
AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



✱ STRAND ✱

190

✱ LONDON ✱

PRICE NINEPENCE

THE GRAFTING, MARCH 25, 1899

MARIANI WINE

MARIANI WINE Quickly Restores
HEALTH, STRENGTH,
ENERGY & VITALITY.

MARIANI WINE
FORTIFIES, STRENGTHENS,
STIMULATES & REFRESHES
THE BODY & BRAIN.

HASTENS
CONVALESCENCE
especially after
INFLUENZA.

His Holiness
THE POPE

writes that he has
fully appreciated the
beneficent effects of
this Tonic Wine and
has forwarded to Mr.
Mariani as a token of
his gratitude a gold
medal bearing his au-
gust effigy.



MARIANI WINE

is delivered free to all parts of the United Kingdom by WILCOX & CO.,
83, Mortimer Street, London, W., price 4/- per Single Bottle, 22/6 half-
dozen, 45/- dozen, and is sold by Chemists and Stores.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO HAVE SOFT VELVETY SKIN

CAN OBTAIN IT
BY USING

LAIT
"Larola"
Regd.
(BEETHAM'S IMPROVED GLYCERINE & CUCUMBER)

IT IS
A DELIGHTFUL

SKIN TONIC AS WELL AS AN EMOLLIENT MILK.

IT REMOVES AND PREVENTS ALL ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, IRRITATION, &c.
and is Invaluable for the Toilet and Nursery.

The bottles of "LAROLA" are CONSIDERABLY LARGER than those of the "Glycerine
and Cucumber," the 1/- size being nearly as large as the 1/9 of the old preparation.
M. Beetham and Son therefore trust that the public will in future ask for "LAROLA"
instead of "Glycerine and Cucumber," as they will then get the benefit of the
LARGER QUANTITY, and will also be protected against having inferior articles
substituted for "BEETHAM'S."

Bottles 6d. (post free 8d.), 1/-, 1/9 & 2/6 each, post free in United King'dom.
Sole Makers: M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM.

Do You Speak or Sing?

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITIES TAKE ROYAL-CLARION VOICE PILLS

FOR THROAT, CHEST, AND VOICE.

Dissolve in Mouth. (1/1½ & 2/9 per pocket case). No action on Digestive Organs

"They
are
marvellous."



"I take one
before every
performance."

(Signed) SARAH BERNHARDT 1896.
Photo by W. and D. Downey, Ebury Street, W.

500,000 FREE SAMPLES now being distributed

Send stamped envelope to International Health Association, 110 and 111,
Strand, London, makers (under Scientific Control) of the Royal-Clarion Voice
Pills, Clarion Pastilles, and Clarion Cough Cure. From the Old Palace of Henry
VIII, Fleet Street, now rebuilding. Mention "Graphic."

"The OLD order changeth, yielding place to NEW."

ALFA-LAVAL

CREAM SEPARATORS.

Over 150,000 Machines Sold.

Over 375 Medals and Diplomas.

Every ALFA-LAVAL
is guaranteed to perfectly
separate the quantity stated,
and requires less power to work
than any other Separator.

BEWARE of IMITATIONS.

Highest capacity
compatible with cleanest
skimming.

Users say they pay for
themselves in six
months.

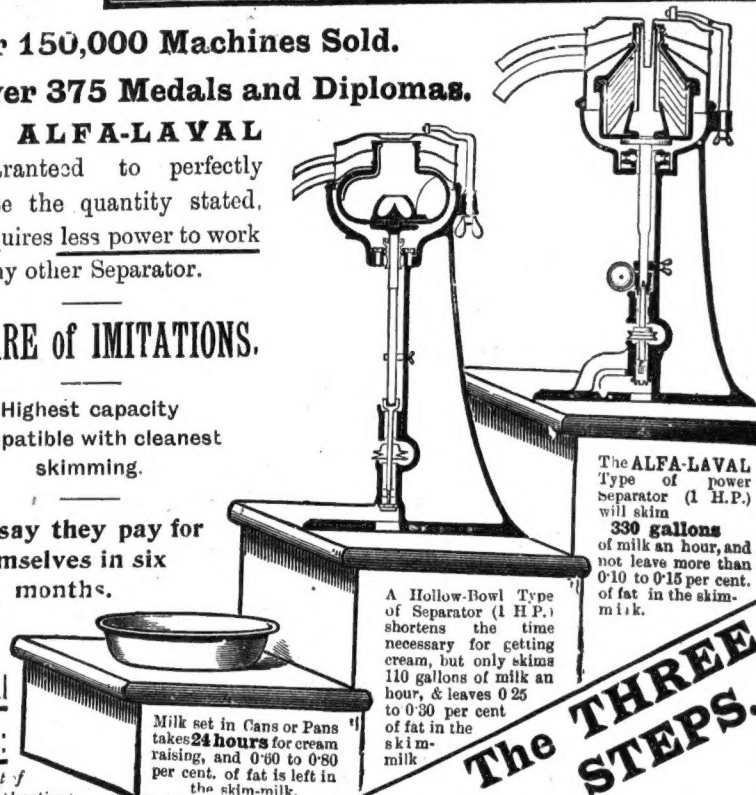
Principal

Agencies:

(Full list of
Agents on application.)

Great Britain, Ireland, and British India: DAIRY SUPPLY CO., LTD., 28, Museum
Street, London, W.C.; Victoria: J. BARTRAM & SON, King Street, Melbourne; South
Australia: A. W. SANDFORD & CO., Adelaide; New South Wales and Queensland:
WAUGH & JOSEPHSON, Sussex Street, Sydney; New Zealand: MASON, STRUTHERS & CO.,
Christchurch; South Africa: HOWARD FARRAR & CO., Port Elizabeth.

Aktiebolaget Separator,
STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN. [Please mention this Paper.]



The ALFA-LAVAL
Type of power
separator (1 H.P.)
will skim
330 gallons
of milk an hour, and
not leave more than
0.10 to 0.15 per cent.
of fat in the skim-
milk.

A Hollow-Bowl Type
of Separator (1 H.P.)
shortens the time
necessary for getting
cream, but only skims
110 gallons of milk an
hour, & leaves 0.25
to 0.30 per cent
of fat in the
skim-
milk.

**The THREE
STEPS.**

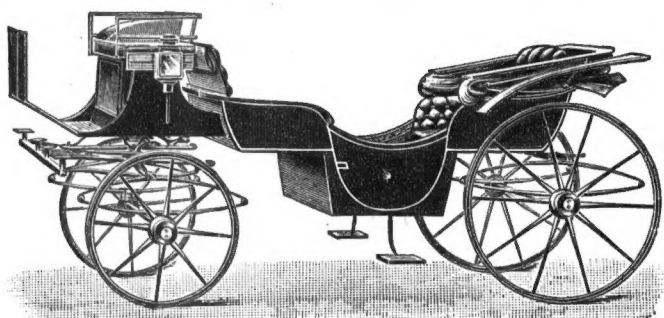
Milk set in Cans or Pans
takes 24 hours for cream
raising, and 0.80 to 0.80
per cent. of fat is left in
the skim-milk.

HOOPER & CO.

(LTD.)
COACHBUILDERS

(ESTABLISHED 1807),

54, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.
LATE OF 107, VICTORIA STREET, S.W.



By APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

H.I.M. the German Emperor.
H.M. the Queen of the Netherlands.
His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, K.G.
His Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, K.G.

AND COACHBUILDERS TO

H.I.M. the Empress Frederick of Germany.
H.M. the King of Roumania.
His Royal Highness the Duke of York, K.G.
His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, K.G.
Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise.
Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Fife.
Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Albany.
His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G.
His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz.

E. BROWN & SON'S

Boot Preparations
FOR

ORDINARY LEATHER,
PATENT LEATHER,
GLACÉ KID
AND
BROWN LEATHER
(Light or Dark)

SOLD
EVERYWHERE.



MELTONIAN BLACKING

(As used in the Royal Household) renders the Boots Soft, Durable, and Waterproof.



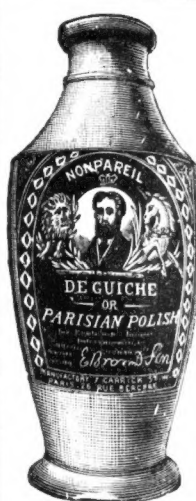
MELTONIAN CREAM

(WHITE OR BLACK)
Cannot be equalled for Renovating all kinds of Glacé Kid Boots and Shoes.



ROYAL LUTETIAN CREAM.

The best for Cleaning and Polishing Russian and Brown Leather Boots, Tennis Shoes, &c., &c.

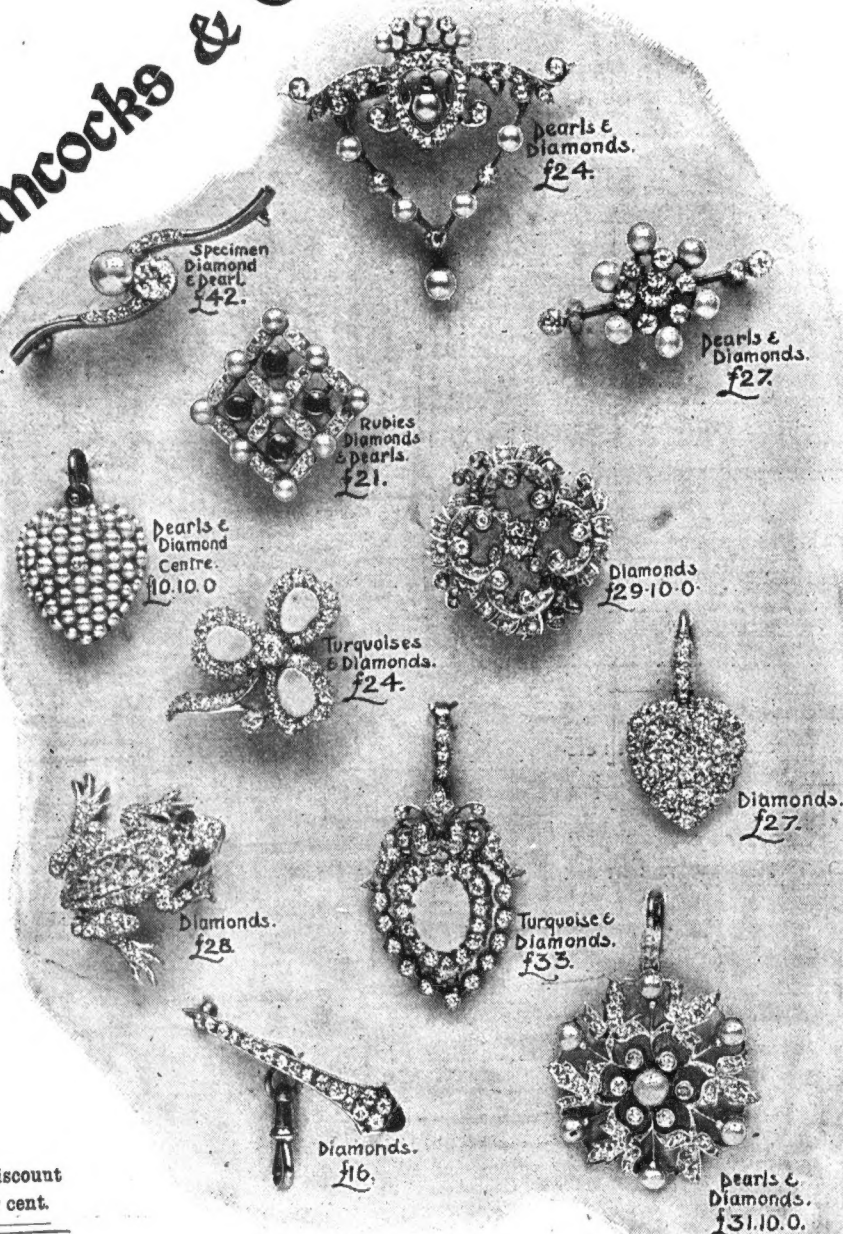


NONPAREIL DE GUICHE PARISIAN POLISH

(For Varnishing Dress Boots and Shoes) is more elastic and easier to use than any other.

7, GARRICK STREET, LONDON, W.C.,
And 26, RUE BERGÈRE, PARIS.

Hancocks & Co.



Cash Discount
10 per cent.

152, New Bond Street, London, W.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

"A Unique Table Water."
REID & DONALD'S

PITKEATHLY

Refreshing, Sustaining, Invigorating. A Pure, Sparkling, and DELICIOUS TONIC DRINK.
Blends admirably with Wines and Spirits. "A most Pleasant and Wholesome Table Water."—The Lancet.
CAUTION. The Original and only Genuine bears the signature of REID & DONALD in Blue Ink across the Label. Sold Everywhere. SOLE PROPRIETORS: REID & DONALD'S Pitkeathly Table Water Co., Ltd., Perth, N.B.

MAKER TO
Prince of Wales and the Late
Emperors of Russia & Germany

CARTER
6A, NEW CAVENDISH ST.
ONLY ADDRESS OF ORIGINAL CARTER.

Illustrated Catalogues
POST FREE.



LITERARY MACHINE
For holding a book or writing desk in any position over an easy chair, bed or sofa, obviating fatigue and stooping. Invaluable to Invalids and Students. Prices from 17/6.



INVALID COMFORTS

Adjustable Couches & Beds
From £1 10s.



Bed Lifts £3.
Reclining Boards 25s.
Walking Machines.
Portable W.C.'s.
Electric Bells, Urinals.
Air and Water Beds, &c.



Bed Rests 7/6
Leg Rests 10/-
Crutches 10/6
Bed Baths 12/6
Commodore 25/-
Perambulators 30/-



Carrying Chairs from 17/6
Self-Propelling
Chairs from £2.



GOLD MEDAL
and
DIPLOMA
OF HONOUR
ANTWERP,
1894.



AMBULANCES
best in the world.



BATH CHAIRS
from £1 5



Spinal Carriages.



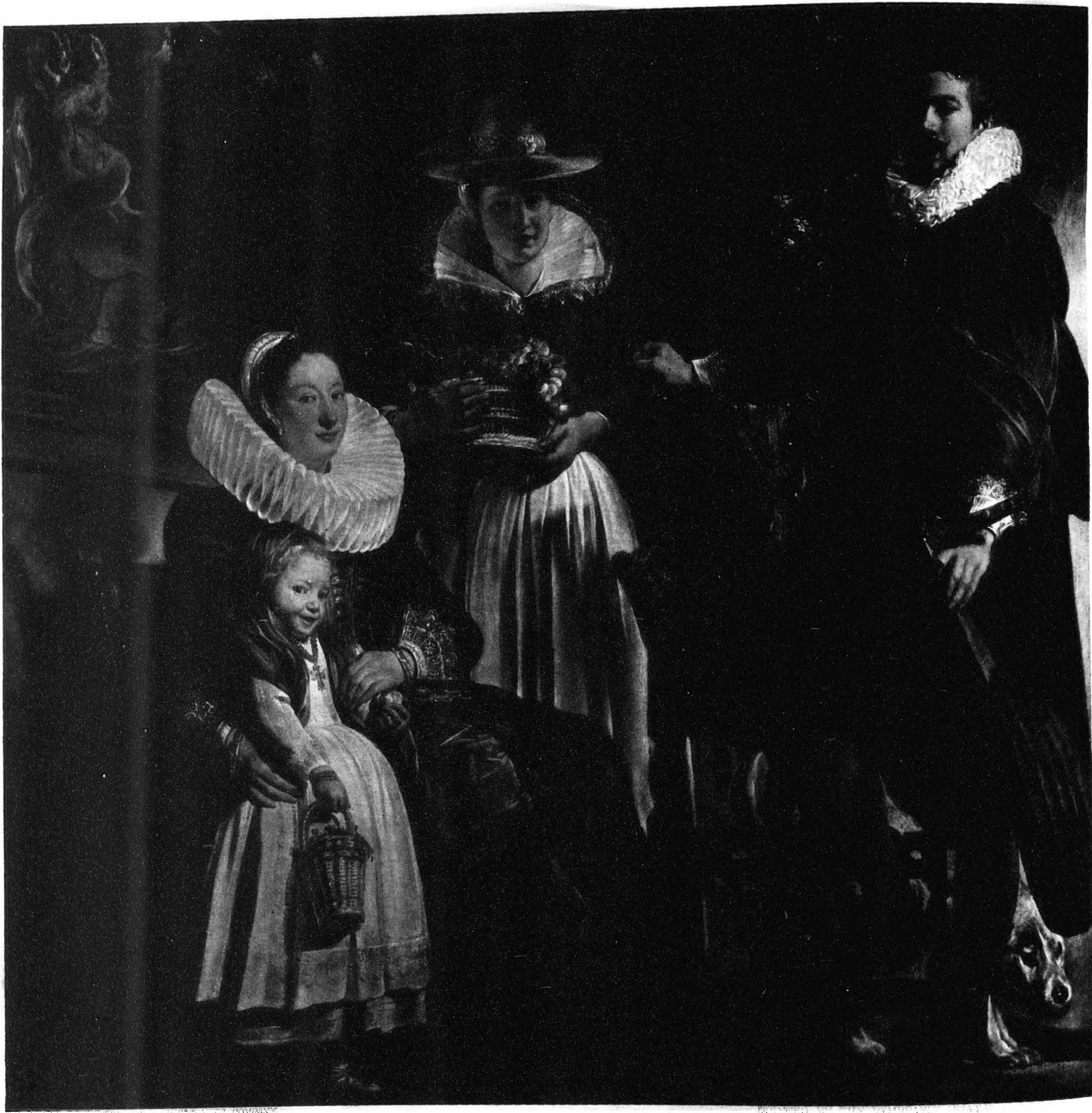
Bath Chairs for Hand or Pony



Adjustable
Bath Chair or Spinal Carriage

JOHN CARTER, 6a, New Cavendish St.,

Portland Place,
LONDON, W.



PORTRAIT OF A FAMILY IN A GARDEN.

FROM THE PICTURE BY JORDAENS IN THE MUSEO DEL PRADO.

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,530—VOL. LIX.] EDITION
Registered as a Newspaper] DE LUXE

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1899

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT
"Portrait of a Family in a Garden"

[PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post, 9½d.]



THE COLDSTREAMS LEADING NEAR THE FINISH AT FENNY COMPTON
THE GUARDS' INTER-REGIMENTAL POINT-TO-POINT RACE
DRAWN BY WILLIAM SMALL

Topics of the Week

EVER since last autumn, when the daily conferences of Mr. Balfour and Count Hatzfeldt at the Foreign Office set the tongues of all the political quidnuncs at work, it has been tolerably clear to even the average observer

that the relations of Great Britain and Germany have been of an exceptionally friendly character. Nothing, however, could more strikingly illustrate the completeness of the *entente* which seems to have been arrived at than the visit of Mr. Cecil Rhodes to Berlin and his very cordial reception by the Emperor. It may be doubted whether the most earnest advocate of Anglo-German friendship in either country even dreamt of an understanding which would be marked by so piquant, almost sensational, a *rencontre*. Everything, however, seems simple after it has happened, and there is, perhaps, a good deal of truth in the suggestion, that *au fond* the Kaiser and the Colossus have much in common, and were made to understand each other. One cannot, of course, conceive the Emperor changing his righteous opinions of freebooters any more than one can imagine Mr. Rhodes preaching sermons in full canonicals on board a warship in the North Sea. The true explanation of the esteem and sympathy they have lately manifested for each other may be sought in a more prosaic quarter. Their conferences and negotiations are best explained by the very close community of interests which England and Germany are understood to have arrived at in regard to their present and prospective possessions in Africa. The precise terms of the Secret Agreement signed last year cannot, of course, be known, but the fact that there is such an agreement, and that it involves relations of the friendliest kind between the two Powers can only be a source of satisfaction to all who feel any concern for the interests of this country and that greatest of all its interests, the General Peace. So far as Africa is concerned, only benefit can accrue by the co-operation of two Powers, who, with a high civilising capacity combine every practical incentive to carry happiness and prosperity to the over-sea regions whither their colonising ambitions lead them. Progress in Africa is reserved for the Teutonic races. There, as elsewhere, the Latin has been a failure. The French have done good work in the North, but to this day they have failed to make their colonies self-supporting. The Portuguese have allowed one-half of their once fine African Empire to become a desert, while the other half is slowly slipping from their grasp. In this condition of things is a vast field for Anglo-German enterprise—a field which may, at any rate, occupy the two nations in friendly co-operation for many a long year to come.

The Guards' Race

THE conditions of the Brigade of Guards' Inter-Regimental Point-to-Point Race, held last Saturday in Warwickshire, were as follows:—Six competitors from each regiment, 12st. 7lb. each; the Grenadiers to ride in red coats, the Coldstream Guards in black coats, and the Scots Guards in red coats with a white band on each arm. The starting point was at the base of the hill near to Burton Dassett, and some two miles of the Kineton Vale having been covered, a conspicuous white flag on the right indicated to the competitors the turn for home. After an exciting race, Mr. Markham (Coldstreams) rounded the flag for home with a clear lead, with Mr. W. H. Lambton (Coldstreams) as his nearest attendant. Three fences from home Mr. Markham was still leading, and apparently had the race in hand, but a moment later it was seen that he was riding under difficulties, the result of his saddle having slipped.

Mr. W. H. Lambton now went up alongside him, and a desperate finish ensued, the two jumping the last fence into the straight side by side, with Captain Lawson some three lengths behind. Mr. Lambton forged ahead in the last fifty yards, and won by half a length from Mr. Markham, who fell immediately after passing the winning-post. Captain Lawson, close up, was third. The Coldstream Guards scored sixty-six

The Week in Parliament

By H. W. LUCY

THE business of the week has been studiously directed towards clearing the way for the Easter Recess. Holidays present a prospect that warms the heart of the House of Commons no less swiftly and effectually than it does at a public school. Rarely in the heat of party warfare is the Leader of the Opposition more heartily cheered than when he rises to ask what arrangements are contemplated with respect to either the Easter or the Whitsun holidays. At first, after the manner of all Leaders of the House, Mr. Balfour was the other day ominously coy. Pressed hard, he thought the holidays might 'extend up to the Monday following Easter week. As to when they would commence, that was a matter for the consideration and determination of the House. He proposed to take the second reading of the London Government Bill on Monday next. When that stage was passed holidays would dawn.

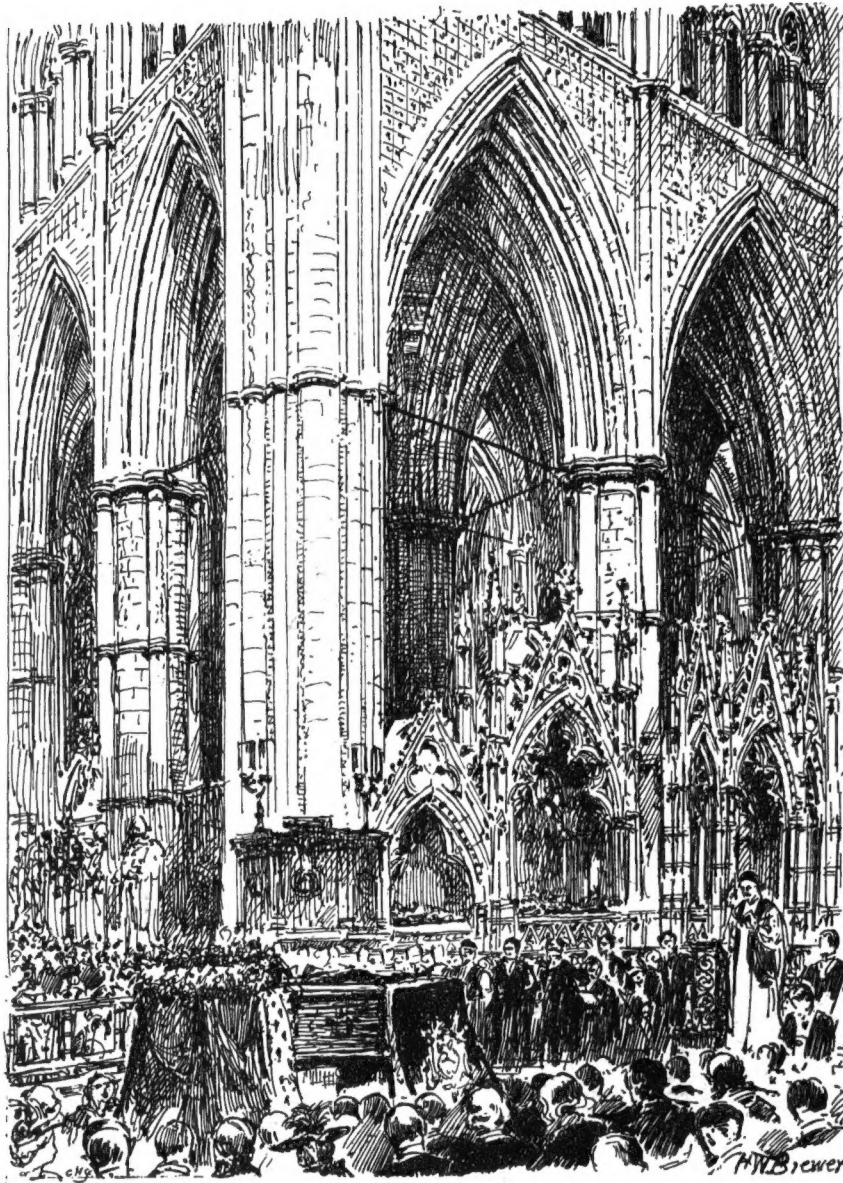
Of course he never seriously contemplated such an arrangement. If it had in nightmare moments flashed upon his mind, it was extinguished by the roar of execration that followed on his announcement. In the end he gave even more bountifully than was demanded or expected. The Government of London Bill has occupied the attention of the House for three days of this week. At to-night's sitting the debate will close, and the bill will stand for Committee. Immediately after abandoning the proposal to take the London Bill on Monday and Tuesday in next week, Mr. Balfour alarmed the Scotch members by putting down the Scotch Private Procedure Bill for Tuesday. There was another howl and another retreat. The Scotch Bill will illuminate Monday with its refreshing presence, and on Tuesday the holiday will commence as soon as the motion for the adjournment is carried.

These details of business arrangements, though they thrill the House of Commons, are not of special interest to outsiders. They are mentioned here as illustrating the time-honoured ways of the Leader of the House. Whether it be Mr. W. H. Smith or Lord Randolph Churchill, Mr. Gladstone, Sir William Harcourt, or Mr. Arthur Balfour who is for the time Leader of the House of Commons, there is ever the same by-play. When holidays are mentioned the Leader puts on an air of grave surprise that the right hon. gentleman opposite should have thought of such a thing. After a period of reflection he concedes that if a quite impossible

amount of work is done by an absolutely impracticable date, there may be a holiday of a given length. If members can't agree to get the work done by the stated day they will remain in attendance at the expense of the holidays. Every-

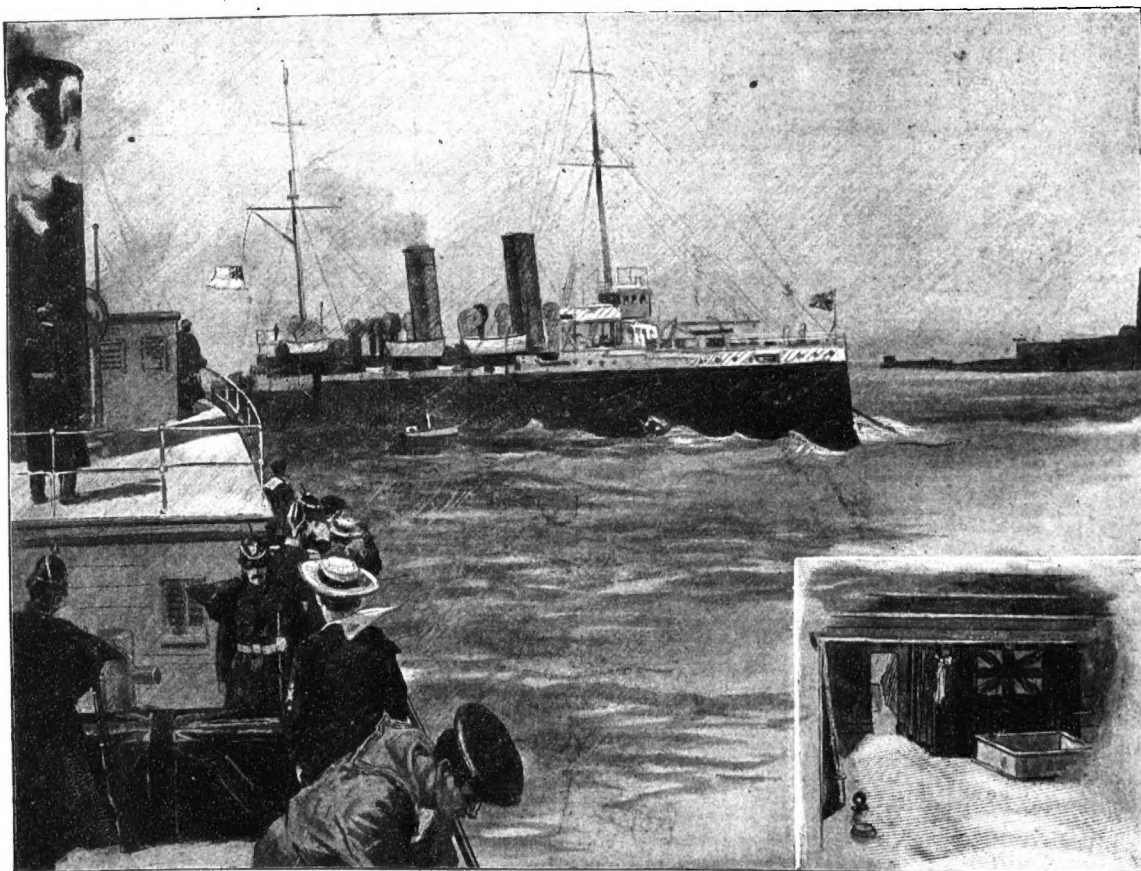
one knows this is (if the phrase be Parliamentary) all humbug. The solemn attitude of the Leader of the House recalls the ostrich burying its head in the sand and believing that no one is aware of its wiles. It all shows that, as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman said about the private member, the House of Commons, including its Leaders, is "after all, only human."

The debate on the second reading of the Government of London Bill was, in its personal aspect, chiefly interesting by reason of the interposition of Mr. Herbert Gladstone. The Leader of the Opposition, mindful of old times, paid a tribute to the memory of his former Leader by entrusting his son with the task of moving the rejection of the principal Ministerial measure of the Session. Apart from his family associations—in some quarters perhaps in spite of them—Mr. Herbert Gladstone is a general favourite. The House mustered in large numbers to hear what, after many years of Parliamentary life, was his first appearance in the front rank. Unfortunately, on his opportunity fell the blight of one of those incidents from the effects of which the most earnest Parliamentary orator is not insured. Mr. Gladstone would, in the ordinary course of things, have risen soon after four o'clock, and to a fresh and crowded audience delivered his message. It chanced this was an afternoon the Water Companies had marked for their own. Two hours and a half were appropriated for discussion of their Bills, and it was before a wearied and aggravated audience that, at six o'clock, Mr. Gladstone presented himself. Nevertheless, he made an excellent speech.



THE FUNERAL SERVICE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY
THE LATE LORD HERSCHELL
DRAWN BY H. W. BREWER

points, and consequently retain possession of the Challenge Cup. The Grenadiers came second with fifty-four points, while the Scots Guards claimed forty-six points.



When the remains of Lord Herschell arrived at the station of Jersey City from Washington on the 7th inst. they were received by Mr. Sanderson, the British Vice-Consul, Commodore Philip, two other naval officers, and fifty marines from Brooklyn Navy Yard. The mahogany box containing the coffin, covered with a large British flag, was then placed on a navy-yard tug, and taken—in the teeth of a snowstorm—on board H.M.S. 'Talbot', which had been sent from Bermuda to bring the body home. On the arrival of the 'Talbot' at Portsmouth the body was at once removed to London for the Service in Westminster Abbey on Tuesday, when, in the presence of an impressive gathering of the late Chancellor's colleagues and friends, and of those who wished to render this last tribute of respect to a great lawyer and statesman, the impressive Service was held. The body was subsequently removed to Moreton, near Dorchester, and taken to Tincleton Church.

U.S. MARINES GUARDING THE BODY ON A NAVY-YARD TUG BEFORE TRANSFERRING IT TO H.M.S. "TALBOT"
THE LATE LORD HERSCHELL

Court and Club

By "MARMADUKE"

"MAD Millionaires" would be an excellent title for a book dealing with the eccentricities of very rich men. A paragraph appeared in the newspapers last week concerning a millionaire who imagines that he is the Prince of Wales. This and other hallucinations, together with certain oddities of conduct, have rendered it necessary to hold an inquiry into his state of mind, and the Commissioner in Lunacy decided that he was incapable of looking after himself and of managing his affairs.

It is difficult to decide when eccentricity merges into madness. Some thirty years ago one of the richest and most prominent men in England always went round the reception rooms after an entertainment had been given in his house, and carefully gathered the ends of candles so that they might be preserved for use on a future occasion. Another very well-known man imagined that he was a squirrel and refused to eat anything but nuts. A third, whose income must have been well over fifty thousand a year, prowled around the clubs picking up the ends of cigars, and these he smoked! They were all of them, however, very shrewd business men, and it was never suggested that they should be placed under control.

One who died a year or two ago, and whose will was proved at over two millions, denied himself many comforts which he could well afford to enjoy. One winter, the weather being bitterly cold, his children, clubbed together to buy him a handsome sable coat, for which they paid over a hundred pounds. In order to persuade him to accept it they had to pretend that it had been bought at a bargain; indeed, they even declared that the coat had cost them only thirty pounds. The following day at dinner he said:—"I did a splendid bit of business this morning. I sold the coat for which you gave thirty pounds to a friend of mine for forty!"

The case of Bradbury v. Allardice has attracted much attention in the London clubs. A member of a provincial club was convicted of cruelty to an animal. The committee took notice of the conviction, the member, it is alleged, treated the committee somewhat jauntily, and the latter expelled him from the club. The case came last week in the form of an appeal before Mr. Justice Stirling for the second time, who decided that he would not interfere with the action of the committee. A further appeal may yet be made. The late Sir George Jessel, whose judgments in such cases are the chief precedents in club law, almost always upheld the action of a committee. His contention was that a committee elected by the members should have the amplest power.

This contention may or may not be correct; but is a committee which is not actually elected by the members to be allowed the same latitude? At many proprietary clubs, for instance, the proprietors appoint those who are to serve on the committee, and two-thirds of them generally support the proprietors. In such a case a member might conceivably be expelled on the most trivial pretext because he happened to be objectionable to the proprietors. At some other clubs, though, the members are supposed to elect their committee; this is only nominally the case. Club law is as yet altogether in its infancy.

Sir Edward Blount, the well-known English banker in Paris, celebrated his ninetieth birthday last week, and the Bureau of the British Chamber of Commerce tendered him their congratulations upon the occasion. Sir Edward has done more than any other man to strengthen the bonds between the two countries, and to assist English men and women in France. Almost the whole of his long life has been spent in Paris, where he and the members of his family have become identified with all that is best in Parisian life. It is to be hoped that the Government will recognise the services which Sir Edward has rendered when the next list of rewards is published.

A Charterhouse Veteran

THE eldest of the Poor Brethren of the Charterhouse, Mr. Charles Abbot, familiarly known as the venerable "Abbot," died last week at the age of a hundred and one. He celebrated only last month his one hundred and first birthday, having been born at Debenham, Suffolk, on February 9, 1798. On that occasion he entertained a large number of his friends to tea, and looked so hale and strong that few anticipated that the end was so near. The Poor Brethren of the ancient institution near Smithfield have each a room, 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ a year, a twelve-ounce loaf a day, coal, and dinner in the beautiful dining hall, with its splendid oak panelled music gallery and great open fireplace. They may come and go when they choose so long as they are in by eleven at night. The old Carthusian chorus goes:



THE VENERABLE "ABBOT"
A Poor Brother of Charterhouse who has just died at the age of 101

Then blessed be the memory
Of good old Thomas Sutton,
Who gave us lodging—learning,
And he gave us beef and mutton.

The old gentlemen, such as the venerable "Abbot," who wear the quaint black gowns and find a refuge here, must needs be, says the statute, "poor gentlemen not to exceed four score, old soldiers, merchants decayed by piracy or shipwreck." On the great charm of this old Carthusian retreat there is no need to descant. One picture of it lingers in every one's memory—the death scene of old Colonel Newcome, and little is altered now, for at the Charterhouse change is slow.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA.

ORIENT LINE OF

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS,

UNDER CONTRACT TO SAIL EVERY FORTNIGHT WITH HER MAJESTY'S MAILS. Calling at Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Egypt, and Colombo.

	Tons		Tons
AUSTRAL	5,524	ORIZABA	6,297
CUZCO	3,918	OROTAVA	5,857
LUSITANIA	3,912	ORMUZ	6,387
OPHIR	6,910	OROYA	6,297
ORIENT	5,365	ORUBA	5,857

Managers { F. GREEN & CO. } Head Offices: Fenchurch Avenue, London.
{ ANDERSON ANDERSON & CO. }
For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the Branch Office, 18, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

ORIENT COMPANY'S PLEASURE CRUISE

from LONDON to
NORWAY, NORTH CAPE and SPITZBERGEN,
ICELAND, and the BALTIC,

By their Steamships

LUSITANIA, 3,912 tons register, 4,000 h.p.,
and OPHIR, 6,910 tons register, 10,000 h.p.

For NORWAY FIORDS and NORTH CAPE (for Midnight Sun),
June 13 to July 10.

For SOUTHERN NORWAY,
June 24 to July 8.

For NORWAY, SPITZBERGEN (for Midnight Sun and Polar Pack Ice)
and ICELAND
July 14 to August 12.

For SOUTHERN NORWAY,
July 29 to August 14.

For COPENHAGEN, STOCKHOLM, ST. PETERSBURG
BALTIC CANAL, &c.,
August 18 to September 15.

High-class cuisine, string band, &c.

Managers { F. GREEN & CO. } Head Offices: Fenchurch Avenue.
{ ANDERSON ANDERSON & CO. }
For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C., or to the West End Branch Office, 18, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

CANADIAN PACIFIC TEMPTING TOURS

through varied scenery; Great Lakes; Prairies; Rocky Mountains;
Banff Hot Springs; Hunting and Fishing Resorts; Ontario; Manitoba; British
Columbia. For Tickets, free Illustrated Pamphlets,
apply C. P. Ry.,
67, King William Street, London Bridge
or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

LONDON, BRIGHTON and SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

EASTER HOLIDAY ARRANGEMENTS.

The Week-End Cheap Tickets issued on March 31, and April 1 and 2 to and from London and the Seaside, will be available for return on any day up to and including April 6.

SPECIAL CHEAP RETURN TICKETS.

BRIGHTON IN 60 MINUTES BY PULLMAN LIMITED.

From Victoria 11.0 a.m. GOOD FRIDAY and Every SUNDAY. Book in advance at Victoria, or City Office, 6, Arthur Street East, as the number of seats cannot be increased.

First Class and Pullman Train at 11.5 a.m. every Sunday, from Victoria, calling at Clapham Junction and East Croydon. Day Return Tickets. Pullman Car, 12s. First Class 10s.

TO WORTHING.—GOOD FRIDAY and EVERY SUNDAY, 1st Class Day Tickets from Victoria 11.5 a.m. Fare 11s., or including Pullman Car to Brighton, 13s.

TO PORTSMOUTH AND THE ISLE OF WIGHT.—SATURDAY April 1, from Victoria 12.50 p.m., Clapham Junction 12.53 p.m., Kensington (Addison Road) 12.9 p.m., and London Bridge 2.30 p.m. Returning by certain Trains only Tuesday, April 4.

TO EASTBOURNE.—GOOD FRIDAY and Every SUNDAY from Victoria 10.0 a.m. (1st Class, 10s. 6d.); also Pullman Car Train from Victoria 11.15 a.m. (13s. 6d.), Returning 8.60 p.m.

SPECIAL CHEAP DAY EXCURSIONS.—GOOD FRIDAY, EASTER SUNDAY and MONDAY. From London Bridge and Victoria to Brighton, Worthing, Portsmouth, Isle of Wight, Tunbridge Wells, Seaford, Eastbourne, Bexhill, and Hastings; and on EASTER TUESDAY to Brighton and Worthing.

For Full Particulars of all Easter arrangements see Special Programmes, or address Superintendent of the Line, L.B. and S.C. Railway, London Bridge, S.E.

PARIS AT EASTER.—CHEAP 14-DAY EXCURSIONS (1st and 2nd Class), THURSDAY, March 30, from Victoria 9.50 and 10.0 a.m., London Bridge 10.0 a.m., and (1st, 2nd and 3rd Class) from Victoria 8.60 p.m., London Bridge 9.0 p.m. on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, March 29 to April 3. Fares 39s. 3d., 30s. 3d., 26s.

NORMANDY and BRITTANY AT EASTER.—SPECIAL CHEAP RETURN TICKETS.

TO DIEPPE from London Bridge and Victoria, by Day or Night Service, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, March 30 to April 2 (1st and 2nd Class). Fares 24s., 19s., available for return up to April 4.

TO CAEN, via Newhaven, from London Bridge 9.0 p.m., and Victoria 8.60 p.m., Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, March 29 and 30, and April 1. Fares 30s. 25s., 15s. Available for return the following Monday, Wednesday, or Friday.

For Full Particulars see Handbills, or address Continental Traffic Manager, L.B. and S.C. Ry., London Bridge, S.E.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.—The EIGHTH ANNUAL GREAT FISHERIES EXHIBITION, Now Open. No Extra Charge. Visitors can remain to all performances free (Swimming excepted).

ROYAL AQUARIUM.—The WORLD'S GREAT SHOW, 2.10 and 7.20. Wonderful sights. See (twice daily), MINTING'S Marvellous 100 ft. Perpendicular SPIRAL ASCENT on a Single Wheel, cross a 240 ft. 12 in. plank and descend to the stage by way of a second perpendicular spiral. All free.

TWICE DAILY.—Free.—ROYAL AQUARIUM.—Mlle. PAULA will Combat with SNAKES and CROCODILES, and attempt to subdue an enormous Alligator from the Zoological Gardens.

TWICE DAILY.—Free.—ROYAL AQUARIUM.—The Brothers James will attempt an extraordinary Pyramidal chair upside-down ascent; Duval, the Silver Eel; Mlle. de Siro, Spanish Singer and Dancer; J. H. Milburn, Comique; Edith Sylvestro, Serio; the OTTAWAYS.

TWICE DAILY.—Free.—ROYAL AQUARIUM.—LEO CARLE, Lightning Change Comedian, WINONA, &c.

TWICE DAILY.—Free.—ROYAL AQUARIUM.—VICTOR'S marvellous DOG ORCHESTRA, playing harp, piano, concertina, &c.—The THREE CASTLES, Pantomimic Statuette Stars, Singers and Dancers. Marion, Tramp, Comic, Ventriloquist.

TWICE DAILY.—Free.—ROYAL AQUARIUM.—ANNIE LUKER'S terrific head DIVE from under the dome. All seats overlook the great dive, MINTING'S PYRAMIDICAL ASCENT, and all the above performances. Stalls, 4s., 3s., 2s.; Chairs, 1s. Swimming Performances 6.0 and 10.0. Early Varieties 11.0 a.m.—Inclusive Admission, 1s.; Children half-price.

NOTICE.—ROYAL AQUARIUM.—GREAT EASTER ATTRACTIONS. The FISHERIES from 9 a.m., EARLY VARIETIES from 10 a.m.

NOTICE.—ROYAL AQUARIUM.—ST. STEPHEN'S GREAT HALL. Dr. WALFORD BODIE, the Great Electrician and Scientist, will, at 8 p.m., on Tuesday next, the 28th inst., give Demonstrations of his EXTRAORDINARY ELECTRICAL DISCOVERIES, to be continued twice daily. Admission, via the Royal Aquarium, 6d.; otherwise 1s.

HAY MARKET THEATRE.

TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 9.

THE MANOEUVRES OF JANE,

A New Comedy by HENRY ARTHUR JONES.

Miss WINIFRED EMERY and (in both plays) Mr. CYRIL MAUDE.

Preceded, at 8.10, by A GOLDEN WEDDING.

MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.15

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Herbert Beerbohm Tree.

TO-NIGHT, at 8.15 (doors open 7.45),

(Last Weeks.) THE MUSKETEERS. (Last Weeks.)

By Sydney Grundy.

LAST MATINEES, TO-DAY (SATURDAY) and

WEDNESDAY, April 5, at 2.15.

The Theatre will be closed during Passion Week, Re-opening on Easter Monday with THE MUSKETEERS.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

EASTER EXCURSIONS.

From LONDON (ST. PANCRAS AND CITY AND SUBURBAN STATIONS) TO IRELAND.

Tuesday and Wednesday, March 28th and 29th, to various parts of IRELAND (limit 10 days), as announced in Special Bills.

GENERAL EXCURSION

Thursday, March 30th, to PRINCIPAL TOWNS and HOLIDAY RESORTS in the MIDLAND COUNTIES, LANCASHIRE, YORKSHIRE, THE LAKE DISTRICT, and the NORTH-EAST COAST (for 5 or 6 days); also to ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND (for 5, 9, or 18 days).

On Saturday night, April 1st, to Sheffield, Normanton, LEEDS, Shipley, BRADFORD, Stockport, MANCHESTER, Warrington, and LIVERPOOL, returning on the following Monday night.

ST. ALBANS, &c.

Easter Monday, April 3rd, to ST. ALBANS, HARPENDEN, and LUTON, leaving ST. PANCRAS at 10.10 and 11.20 a.m. and 1.5 p.m.

SOUTHEAST-ON-SEA.

Cheap Day and Week-End Tickets will be issued to SOUTHEAST-ON-SEA as per Special Bills.

CHEAP WEEK-END TICKETS

will be issued on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 30th, 31st, and April 1st, from LONDON (St. Pancras) to the PRINCIPAL HOLIDAY and PLEASURE RESORTS, including the PEAK OF DERBYSHIRE, MORECAMBE, YORKSHIRE, the NORTH-EAST COAST, and SCOTLAND, available for return on any day up to and including Tuesday, April 4th, except day of issue.

EXCURSION HANDBILLS.

PROGRAMMES of WEEK-END EXCURSIONS, and OTHER EASTER NOTICES, may be had on application to Mr. Elliott, Midland Railway, St. Pancras Station, also at any of the Company's Receiving Offices, or Thos. Cook and Son's Agencies.

GEO. H. TURNER, General Manager.

C.P.R. OCEAN SERVICES.

NEW ZEALAND AUSTRALIA } Monthly
FIJI and HAWAII. } from Vancouver.
YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEA). } Three-Weekly
SHANGHAI, HONG KONG. } from Vancouver.
CHEAP ROUND THE WORLD Tickets (15 routes).
For tickets, free pamphlets, apply Canadian Pacific Railway, 67, King William Street, London Bridge, E.C.; or, 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, & AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR, MARSEILLES, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY, KURRACHEE, CALCUTTA, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS & ROUND THE WORLD TOURS.—For particulars apply at the London Office, 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or 25, Cockspur Street, S.W.

ROYAL MAIL ROUTE TO HOLLAND. HARWICH-HOOK ROUTE

TO THE CONTINENT daily (Sundays included).

QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND and CHEAPEST TO GERMANY. EXPRESS SERVICE TO NORWAY, DENMARK and SWEDEN. RESTAURANT CARS and THROUGH CARRIAGES on the North and South German Express Trains to and from the Hook.

HARWICH-ANTWERP Route for the Ardennes (Cheapest Continental Holiday), Brussels, Spa, etc., every Weekday.

COMBINATION TICKETS (Rundreise System), CHEAP THROUGH TICKETS and Tours to all parts of the Continent.

From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.

The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.

HAMBURG, via Harwich by G.S.N. Co.'s S.S. Wednesdays (Sailing Thursday March 30, instead of Wednesday 29) and Saturdays.

Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

PORTMAN ROOMS, BAKER STREET.

GRAND CAFÉ CHANTANT, under distinguished Patronage, will be given at the above Rooms, on Saturday, April 15, between the hours of 3 and 7 p.m., IN AID OF THE CHILDREN'S WARD

now being added to the PASSMORE EDWARDS HOSPITAL FOR WILLESDEN.

ADMISSION (INCLUDING TEA), 3/6.

MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.—ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY, AND REGENT STREET, W. Nightly at 8. Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 3 and 8.

GIGANTIC PROGRAMME. Too Funny for Words.

GEO. REES' GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS.

SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND (Corner of Savoy Street). ENGRAVINGS AND ETCHINGS.

"SUMMER SLUMBERS," Lord Leighton, P.R.A.; "THE ROMAN BATH," Alma Tadema, R.A.; "EXTERIOR ST. MARKS, VENICE," Axel H. Haig; "ART CRITICS," J. L. E. Meissonier; "NEARLY DONE," W. Dendy Sadler; "AN OLD MANOR HOUSE," B. W. Leader, R.A.; "THE DREAMERS," Albert Moore; "LA CIGALE," Henrietta Rae; "CORNER OF OLD ENGLAND," C. E. Johnson, R.I.; "LILIAN," Frank Dixey; "HIS MAJESTY THE BABY," Arthur Drummond; "THE RAIDERS," Herbert Dixey; "THE SEA HATH ITS PEARLS," W. H. Margetson; "MISS CROKER," Sir Thomas Lawrence P.R.A.; "COUNTESS POULETTE," George Romney.

GEO. REES' NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, 6d

Sent to any part of the world.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S GRAPHIC

are as follows:—To any part of the United Kingdom, 4d. per copy irrespective of weight.

To any other part of the World the rate would be 4d. FOR EVERY 2 OZ.

Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies so forwarded.

Marquis de Rochechouart

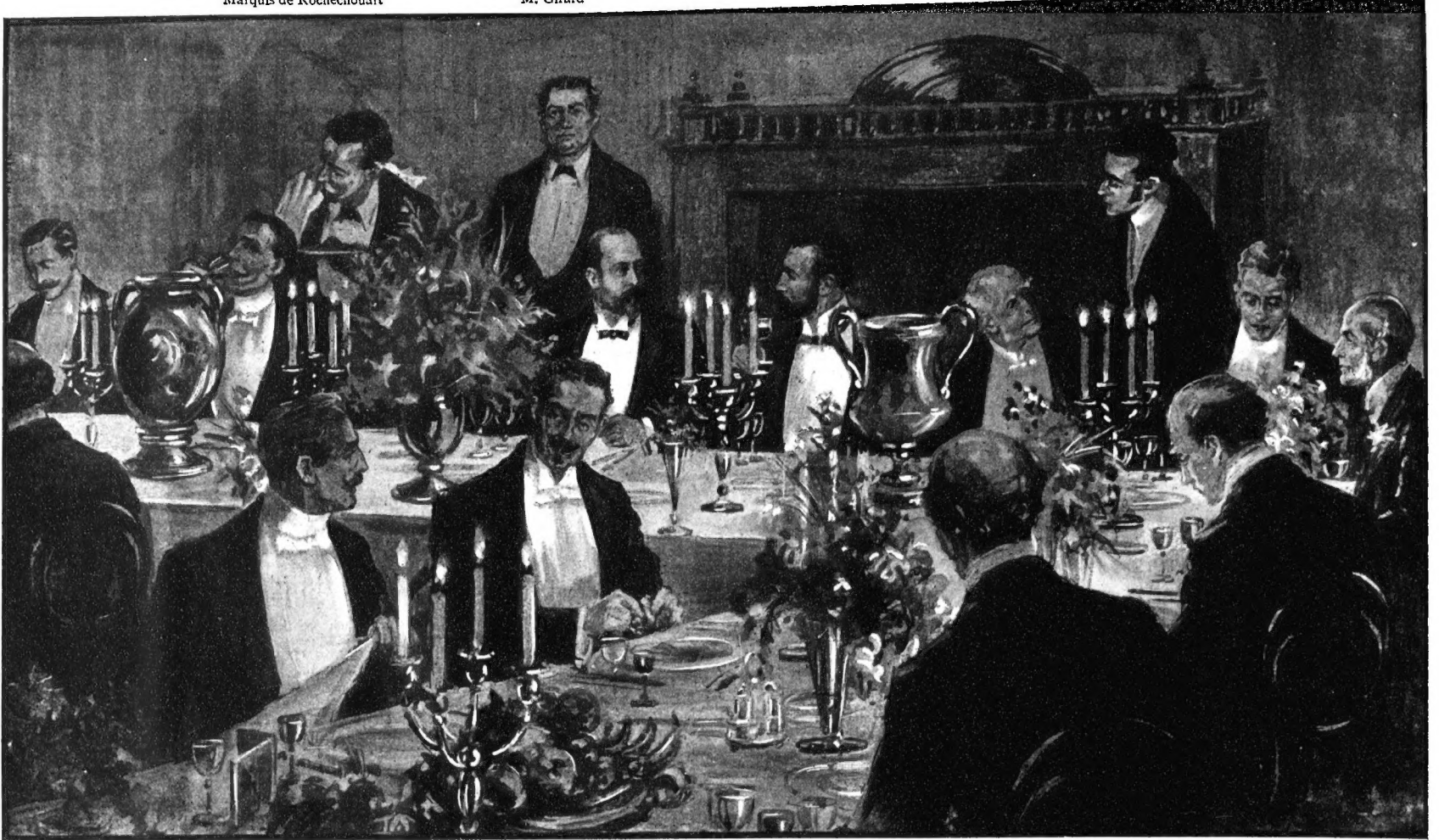
M. Girard

Prince of Wales

Grand Duke Michael of Russia

Admiral Keppel

Lord Brougham



DRAWN BY F. C. DICKINSON

FROM A SKETCH BY "MARS"

THE PRINCE OF WALES PRESIDING AT THE ANNUAL YACHTING BANQUET AT THE CANNES CERCLE NAUTIQUE

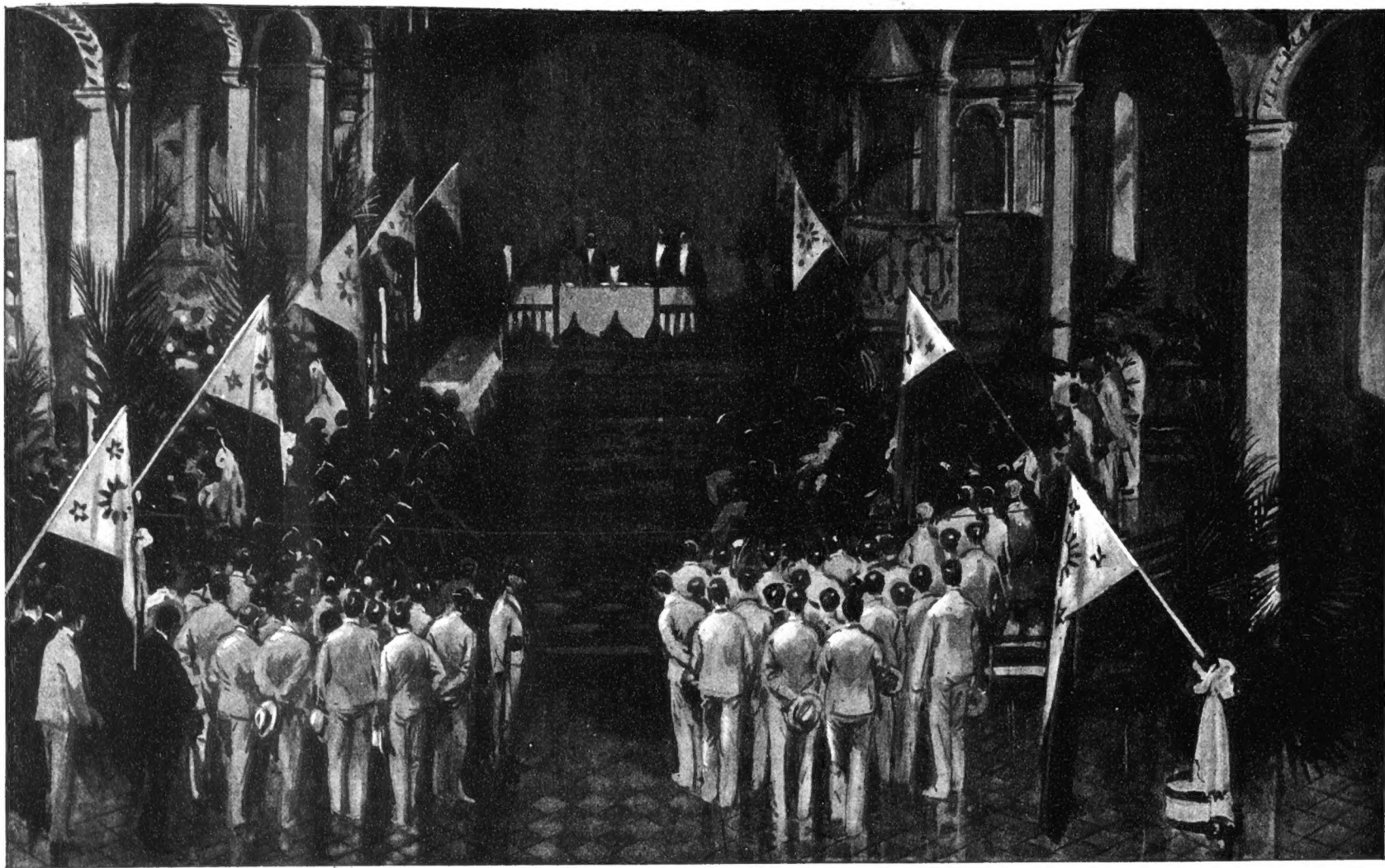
ROYALTY IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE: THE YACHTING SEASON



ETONIANS ADVANCING IN OPEN ORDER

THE FIELD DAY FOR PUBLIC SCHOOL VOLUNTEERS AT ALDERSHOT

DRAWN BY W. T. MAUD



THE FILIPINO NATIONAL GOVERNMENT IN SESSION AT MALOLOS

THE CRISIS IN THE PHILIPPINES

DRAWN BY J. NASH

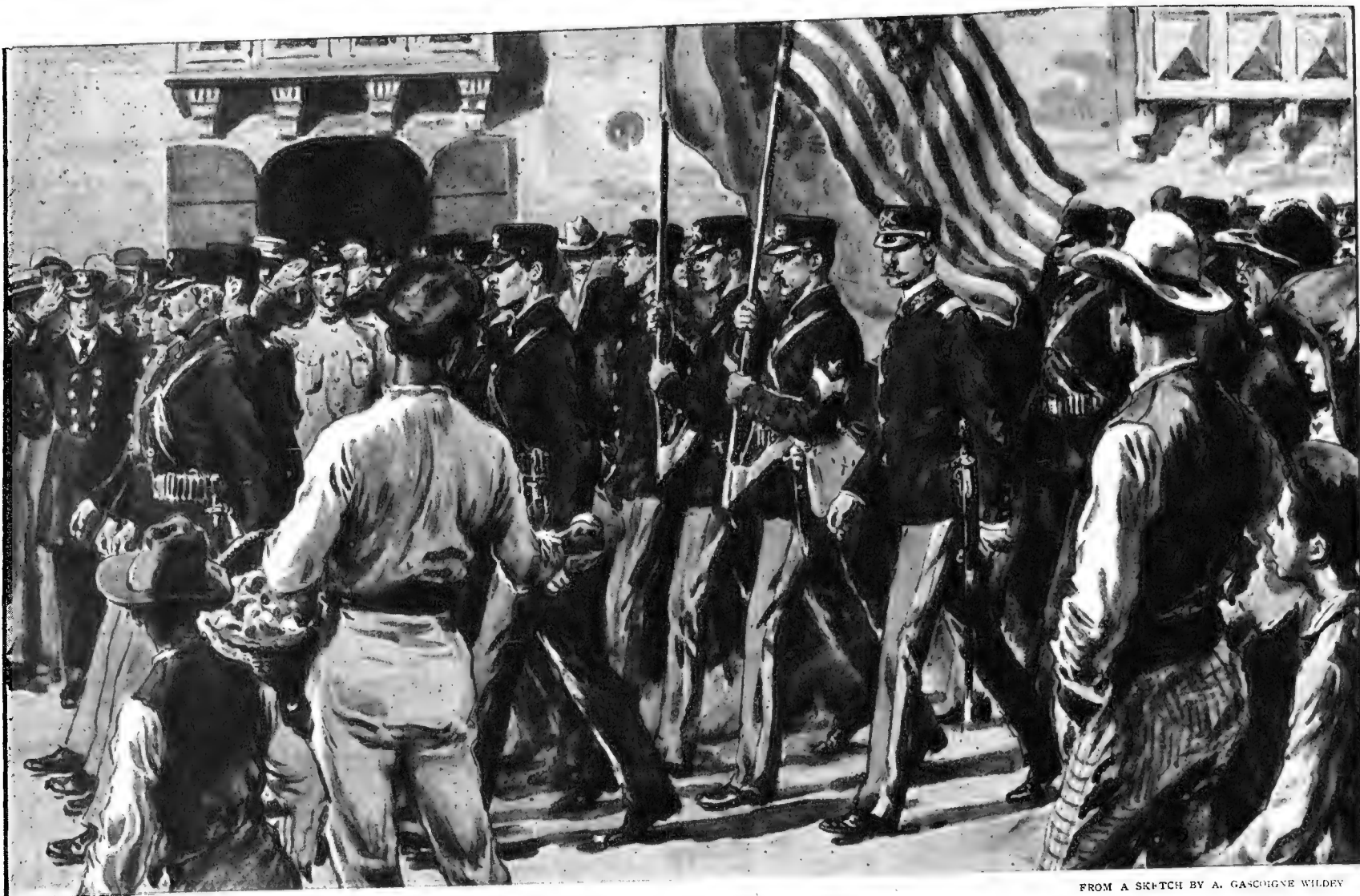


The final ceremony in connection with the late Prince and Princess Bismarck was enacted last week, when their remains were transferred to the mausoleum erected for their reception at Friedrichsruh. The Kaiser paid the last tribute of respect to the great Chancellor by attending in person, and walked, with Prince Herbert Bismarck on his left hand, behind the coffin. The remains of Princess Bismarck were borne at the

head of the procession. The mausoleum was reached at twelve o'clock, and the impressive ceremony of interring the remains was then carried out with due solemnity. At the conclusion the guard of honour fired three volleys, and the Emperor, with his suite and the Bismarck family, returned to the Castle, where luncheon was served.

TRANSFERRING THE REMAINS OF PRINCE AND PRINCESS BISMARCK TO THE FRIEDRICHSRUH MAUSOLEUM

DRAWN BY J. NASH



FROM A SKETCH BY A. GASCOIGNE WILDEY

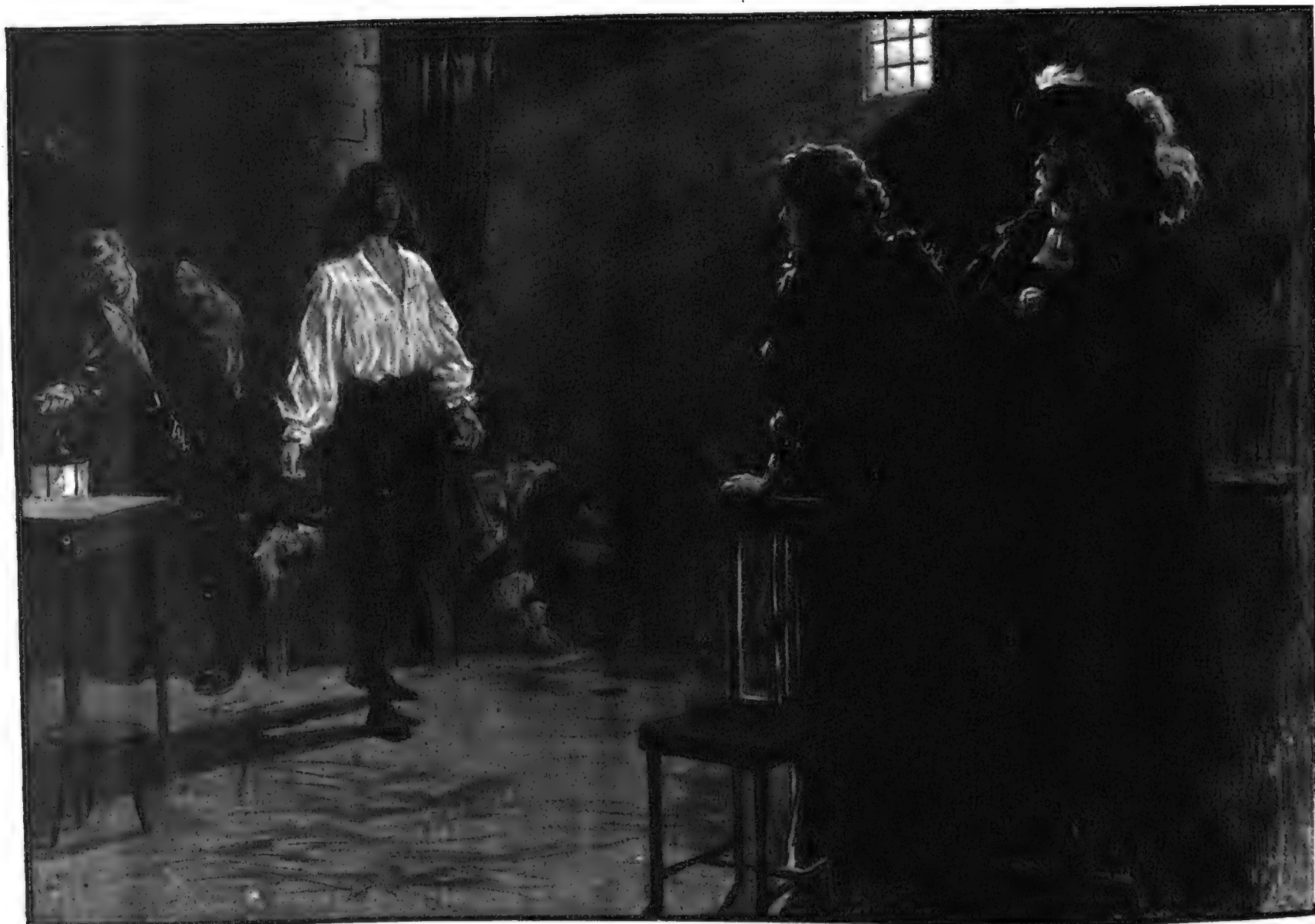
DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

An interesting scene was witnessed at Malta when the American regimental colours were borne through the streets prior to the inspection of the United States troops by the British Governor, Sir Francis Grenfell. The troops were on their way to Manila, and arrived in the United States transport *Sheridan*. By way of

exercising the men, and giving them a much-needed airing, they were disembarked the following morning. Then, headed by bands from British regiments, they marched to the Marsa Plain and were exercised until late in the afternoon.

THE 12TH U.S. REGIMENT MARCHING THROUGH FLORIAN WITH COLOURS FLYING

THE PARADE OF UNITED STATES TROOPS IN MALTA ON THEIR WAY TO THE PHILIPPINES



Louise de la Vallière is here being taken to the cell of Philippe Marchiali to decide between her lover and the King. In the notice of Mr. Norman Forbes's production, which was published last week, it may be remembered that the interest of the drama hinges upon the remarkable likeness between Louis XIV. and his supposed twin brother, known by the name of Philippe Marchiali, or the Man with the Iron Mask. The

story is intricate, but in the sequel Louise is called upon to choose between the brothers, who both love her, and choosing Philippe, the King is imprisoned, and wears the iron mask for the rest of his natural life, while Philippe reigns over France without the substitution being discovered.

"THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK" AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE: SCENE FROM ACT V.

DRAWN BY F. G. DICKINSON



"Under the escort of a strong guard they returned through the city streets to Graham's apartments"

WHEN THE SLEEPER WAKES

By H. G. WELLS. Illustrated by H. LANOS

Copyright, 1899, by HARPER AND BROTHERS, in the United States of America

CHAPTER XVII.

THREE DAYS

LINCOLN awaited Graham in a suite of apartments beneath the flying stages. He seemed curious to learn all that had happened, pleased to hear of the extraordinary delight and interest which Graham took in flying. Graham was in a mood of enthusiasm; "I must learn to fly," he cried. "I must master that. I pity all poor souls who have died without this opportunity. The sweet swift air! It is the most wonderful experience in the world."

"You will find our new times full of wonderful experiences," said Lincoln. "I do not know what you will care to do now. We have music that may seem novel."

"For the present," said Graham, "flying holds me. Let me learn more of that. Your aeronaut was saying there is some trades union objection to one's learning."

"There is, I believe," said Lincoln. "But for you—! If you would like to occupy yourself with that, we can make you a sworn aeronaut to-morrow."

Graham expressed his wishes vividly and talked of his sensations for a while. "And as for affairs," he asked abruptly. "How are things going?"

Lincoln waved affairs aside. "Ostrog will tell you that to-morrow," he said. "Everything is settling down. The Revolution accomplishes itself all over the world. Friction is inevitable here and there, of course; but your rule is assured. You may rest secure with things in Ostrog's hands."

"Would it be possible for me to be made a sworn aeronaut, as you call it, forthwith—before I sleep?" said Graham, pacing.

"Then I could be at it the very first thing to-morrow again. . . This is a wonderful time."

"It would be possible," said Lincoln thoughtfully. "Quite possible. Indeed, it shall be done." He laughed. "I came prepared to suggest amusements, but you have found one for yourself. I will telephone to the aeronautical offices from here and we will return to your apartments in the Wind-Vane Control. By the time you have dined the aeronauts will be able to come. You don't think that after you have dined you might prefer—" He paused.

"Yes?" said Graham.

"We had prepared a show of dancers—they have been brought from the Capri theatre."

"I hate ballets," said Graham shortly. "Always did. That's not what I want to see. We had dancers in the old days. For the matter of that, they had them in ancient Egypt. But flying—"

"True," said Lincoln. "Though our dancers—"

"They can afford to wait," said Graham. "There's questions I want to ask some expert—about your machinery. I'm keen, I want no distractions."

"You have the world to choose from," said Lincoln; "whatever you want is yours."

Asano appeared, and under the escort of a strong guard they returned through the city streets to Graham's apartments. Far larger crowds had assembled to witness his return than his departure had gathered, and the shouts and cheering of these masses of people sometimes drowned Lincoln's answers to the endless questions Graham's aerial journey had suggested. At first Graham had acknowledged the cheering and cries of the crowd by bows and

gestures, but Lincoln warned him that such a recognition would be considered incorrect behaviour. Graham, already a little wearied by his civilities, ignored his subjects for the remainder of his public progress.

Directly they arrived at his apartments, Asano departed in search of cinematographic renderings of machinery in motion, and Lincoln despatched Graham's commands for models of machines and small machines to illustrate the various mechanical advances of the last two centuries. The little group of appliances for telegraphic communication attracted the Master so strongly that his delightfully prepared dinner, served by a number of charmingly dexterous girls, waited for a space. The habit of smoking had almost ceased from the face of the earth, but when he expressed a wish for that indulgence, inquiries were made and some excellent cigars were discovered in Florador, and sent to him by pneumatic despatch while the dinner was still in progress. Afterwards came the aeronauts, and a feast of ingenious wonders in the hands of a latter-day engineer. For the time, at any rate, the neat dexterity of counting and numbering machines, building machines, spinning engines, patent doorways, explosive motors, grain and water elevators, slaughter-house machines and harvesting appliances, was more fascinating to Graham than any bayadere. "We were savages," was his refrain, "we were savages. We were in the Stone Age compared with this . . . And what else have you?"

There came also practical psychologists with some very interesting developments of the art of hypnotism. Their science was now in general use; it had largely superseded drugs, antiseptics, and anaesthetics in medicine; was employed by almost all who had any need of mental concentration. A real enlargement of human faculty seemed to have been effected in this direction. The feats of

"calculating boys," the wonders, as Graham had been wont to regard them, of mesmerisers were now within the range of anyone who could afford the services of a skilled hypnotist. Long ago the old examination methods in education had been destroyed by these expedients. Instead of years of study, candidates had substituted a few weeks of trances, and during the trances expert coaches had simply repeated over all the points necessary for adequate answering, together with the suggestion of a post hypnotic recollection of these points. In process mathematics particularly, this aid had been of singular service, and it was now invariably invoked by such players of chess and of games of manual dexterity, as were still to be found. In fact all operations conducted under finite rules, of a quasi-mechanical sort that is, were now systematically relieved from the wanderings of imagination and emotion, and brought to an unexampled pitch of accuracy. Little children of the labouring classes, so soon as they were of sufficient age to be hypnotised, were thus converted into beautifully punctual and trustworthy machine minders, and released forthwith from the long, long thoughts of youth. Aeronautical pupils, who gave way to giddiness, could be relieved from their imaginary terrors. In every street were hypnotists ready to print permanent memories upon the mind. If anyone desired to remember a name, a series of numbers, a song or a speech, it could be done by this method, and conversely memories could be effaced, habits removed, and desires eradicated—a sort of psychic surgery was, in fact, in general use. Indignities, humbling experiences, were thus forgotten, amorous widows would obliterate their previous husbands, angry lovers release themselves from their slavery. To graft desires, however, was still impossible, and the facts of thought transference were yet unsystematised. The psychologists illustrated their expositions with some astounding experiments in mnemonics made through the agency of a troupe of pale-faced children in blue.

Graham, like most of the people of his former time, distrusted the hypnotist, or he might then and there have eased his mind of many painful preoccupations. But in spite of Lincoln's assurances he held to the old theory that to be hypnotised was in some way the surrender of his personality, the abdication of his will. At the banquet of wonderful experiences that was beginning he wanted very keenly to remain absolutely himself.

The next day, and another day, and yet another day passed in such interests as these. Each day Graham spent many hours in the glorious entertainment of flying. On the third day he soared across middle France, and within sight of the snow-clad Alps. These vigorous exercises gave him restful sleep, and each day saw a great stride in his health from the spiritless anemia of his first awakening. And whenever he was not in the air, and awake, Lincoln was assiduous in the cause of his amusement; all that was novel and curious in contemporary invention was brought to him, until at last his appetite for novelty was well-nigh glutted. One might fill a dozen inconsecutive volumes with the strange things they exhibited. Each afternoon he held his court for an hour or so. He speedily found his interest in his contemporaries becoming personal and intimate. At first he had been alert chiefly for unfamiliarity and peculiarity; any foppishness in their dress, any discordance with his preconceptions of nobility in their status and manners had jarred upon him, but it was remarkable to him how soon that strangeness and the faint hostility that arose from it, disappeared; how soon he came to appreciate the true perspective of his position, and see the old Victorian days remote and quaint. He found himself particularly amused by the red-haired daughter of the Manager of the European Piggeries. And after that, more hypnotic wonders. On the third day Lincoln was moved to suggest that the Master should remove to a Pleasure City, but this Graham declined, nor would he accept the services of the hypnotists in his aeronautical experiments. The link of locality held him to London; he found a perpetual wonder in topographical identifications that he would have missed abroad. "Here—or a hundred feet below here," he could say, "I used to eat my midday cutlets during my London University days. Underneath here was Waterloo and the perpetual hunt for confusing trains. Often have I stood waiting down there, bag in hand, and stared up into the sky above the forest of signals, little thinking I should walk some day a hundred yards in the air. And now in that very sky that was once a grey smoke canopy, I circle in an aeropile."

During those three days Graham was so occupied with such interests that the vast political movements in progress outside his quarters had but a small share of his attention. Those about him told him little. Daily came Ostrog, the Boss, his Grand Vizier, his mayor of the palace, to report in vague terms the steady establishment of his rule; "a little trouble" soon to be settled in this city, "a slight disturbance" in that. The song of the social revolt came to him no more; he never learned that it had been forbidden in the municipal limits; and all the great emotions of the crowd's nest slumbered in his mind. But on the second and third of the three days he found himself, in spite of his interest in the daughter of the Pig Manager, or it may be by reason of the thoughts her conversation suggested, thinking of the girl Helen Wotton, who had spoken to him so oddly at the Wind-Vane Keeper's gathering. Her beauty came compellingly between him and certain immediate temptations of ignoble passion. The thought of her revived in this disillusioned man something of the noble emotions of his lost adolescence. He wondered what she had meant by those broken half-forgotten sentences; his memory of her eyes and the earnest passion of her face, became more vivid as his mechanical interests faded. But he did not see her again until three full days were past.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE GIRL WITH THE EAGER FACE

It was in the little gallery that ran from the Wind-Vane offices towards his State apartments that Graham spoke to Helen Wotton for the second time. The gallery was long and narrow, with a series of faithful reproductions of the Briar Rose and Perseus series of Burne-Jones on the right-hand side, and on the left arched fenestrations, a recess with seats below each, looking out upon a large hall wherein a slender fountain played incessantly amidst the fountains and palms. Graham came upon her suddenly. She was

seated in one of the recesses, and she had turned at the sound of his footsteps. She started when she saw him.

He stopped, then advanced, and seated himself beside her. "I have wanted to see you," he said as he did so. "A few days ago you wanted to tell me something—you wanted to tell me of the people. What was it you had to tell me?"

She looked at him with troubled eyes.

"You said the people were unhappy?"

For a moment she was silent still.

"It must have seemed strange to you," she said abruptly.

"It did. And yet—"

"It was an impulse."

"Well?"

"That is all."

She looked at him with a face of hesitation. She spoke with an effort. "You forget," she said, drawing a deep breath.

"What?"

"The people—"

"Do you mean—?"

"You forget the people."

He looked interrogative.

"Yes. I know you are surprised. For you do not understand what you are. You do not know the things that are happening."

"Well?"

"You do not understand."

"Not clearly perhaps. But—tell me."

She turned to him with sudden resolution. "It is so hard to explain. And I am not ready with words. But about you—there is something. It is Wonder. Your sleep—your awakening. These things are miracles. To me at least—and to all the common people. You who lived and suffered and died, you who were a common citizen, wake again, live again, to find yourself Master almost of the earth."

"Master of the earth," he said. "So they tell me. But try and imagine how little I know of it."

"Cities—Trusts—the Labour Company—"

"Principalities, powers, dominions—the power and the glory."

Yes. I have heard them shout. I know. I am Master. King if you wish. With Ostrog, the great Boss—"

He paused.

She turned upon him and surveyed his face with a curious scrutiny.

"Well?"

He smiled. "To take the responsibility."

"That is what I have begun to fear." For a moment she said no more.

"No," she said slowly. "You will take the responsibility. You will take the responsibility. The people look to you."

She spoke softly. "Listen! For at least half the years of your sleep—in every generation—multitudes of people, in every generation greater multitudes of people, have prayed that you might awake—prayed."

Graham moved to speak and did not.

She hesitated, and a faint colour crept into her cheek. "Do you know that you have been to myriads—King Arthur, Barbarossa—the King who would come in his own good time and put the world right for them?"

"I suppose the imagination of the people—"

"Have you not heard our proverb, 'When the Sleeper wakes.' While you lay insensible and motionless there—thousands came. Thousands. Every first of the month you lay in state with a white robe upon you and the people filed by you. When I was a little girl I saw you like that, with your face white and calm."

She turned her face from him and looked steadfastly at the painted wall before her. Her voice fell. "When I was a little girl I used to look at your face . . . it seemed to me fixed and waiting, like the patience of God."

"That is what we thought of you," she said. "That is how you seemed to us."

She turned shining eyes to him, her voice was clear and strong.

"In the city, in the earth, a myriad myriad men and women are waiting to see what you will do, a myriad myriad children are lisping strange expectations."

"Yes?"

"Ostrog—no one—can take that responsibility."

"Do you think," she said, "that you who have lived that little life so far away in the past, you who have fallen into and risen out of this miracle of sleep—do you think that the wonder and reverence and hope of half the world has gathered about you only that you may live another little life? . . . That you may shift the responsibility to any other man?"

Graham looked at her in surprise, at her face lit with emotion. She seemed at first to have spoken with an effort, and to have fired herself by speaking. Now she was eloquent.

"I know how great this kingship of mine is," he said haltingly.

"I know how great it seems. But is it real? It is incredible—dreamlike. Is it real, or is it only a great delusion?"

"It is real," she said; "if you dare."

"After all, like all kingship, my kingship is belief. It is an illusion in the minds of men."

"If you dare!" she said.

"But—"

"Countless men," she said, "and while it is in their minds—they will obey."

"But I know nothing. That is what I had in mind. I know nothing. And these others—the Councillors, Ostrog. They are wiser, cooler, they know so much, every detail. And, indeed, what are these miseries of which you speak? What am I to know? Do you mean—?"

He stopped blankly.

"I am still hardly more than a girl," she said. "But to me the world seems full of wretchedness and oppression. The world has altered since your days, altered very strangely. I have prayed that I might see you and tell you these things. The world has changed. As if a canker had seized it—and robbed life of honour and freedom."

She turned a flushed face upon him, moving suddenly. "Your days were the days of freedom. Yes—I have thought. I have been made to think, for my life—has not been happy. Men are no longer free—no greater, no better than the men of your time. That is not all. This city—is a prison. Every city now is a prison. Mammon grips the key in his hand. Myriads, countless myriads, toil from the cradle to the grave. Is that right? Is that to be—for ever? Yes, far worse than in your time. All about us,

beneath us, is sorrow and pain, and the perpetual tragedy of ineffectual lives. The light, the space, the music, all the beauty and splendour and shallow delight of such life as you find about you, is separated by just a little from a life of wretchedness beyond any telling. Yes, the poor know it—they know they suffer. These countless multitudes who faced death for you two nights since—for you and hope! You owe your life to them."

"Yes," said Graham slowly. "Yes. I owe my life to them."

"You come," she said, "from the days when this new tyranny of the cities and of the rich man was scarcely beginning. It is a tyranny—a tyranny. The feudal war lords had gone, and the new lordship of wealth had still to come. Half the men in the world still lived out upon the free countryside, as men have lived for endless years. The cities had still to devour them. I have heard the stories out of the old books—there was nobility! Common men and lives of love and faithfulness then—they did a thousand things for love of honour and love of country. And you—you come from that time."

"And now?"

"Gain and the Pleasure Cities! Or slavery—unthanked, unhonoured, grudging slavery."

"Slavery!" he said.

"Slavery."

"You don't mean to say that human beings are chattels?"

"Worse. That is what I want you to know, what I want you to see. I know you do not know. They will keep things from you, they will take you presently to a Pleasure City. But you have noticed men and women and children in pale blue canvas, with thin yellow faces and dull eyes?"

"Everywhere."

"Speaking a dull dialect, coarse and weak—the English of their misery."

"I have heard it."

"They are the slaves—your slaves. They are the slaves of the Labour Company you own."

"The Labour Company! In some way—that is familiar. Ah! now I remember. I saw it when I was wandering about the city, after the lights returned, great fronts of buildings coloured pale blue. Do you really mean—?"

"Yes. How can I explain it to you? Of course the blue uniform struck you. Nearly a third of our people wear it—more assume it now every day. This Labour Company has grown imperceptibly."

"What is this Labour Company?" asked Graham.

"In the old times, how did you manage with starving people?"

"There was the workhouse—which the parishes maintained."

"Workhouse! Yes—there was something. In our history lessons. I remember now. The Labour Company ousted the workhouse. It grew—partly—out of something—you perhaps may remember it—an emotional religious organisation called the Salvation Army—that became a business company. In the first place it was almost a charity. To save people from workhouse rigours. Now I come to think of it, it was one of the earliest properties your Trustees acquired. They bought the Salvation Army and reconstructed it as this. The idea in the first place was to give work to starving homeless people."

"Yes."

"Nowadays there are no workhouses, no refuges and charities, nothing but that Company. Its offices are everywhere. That blue is its colour. And any man, woman or child who comes to be hungry and weary and with neither home nor friend nor resort, must go to the Company in the end—or seek some way of death. The Euthanasia is beyond their means—for the poor there is no easy death. And at any hour in the day or night there is food, shelter, and a blue uniform for all comers—that is the first condition of the Company's incorporation—and in return for a day's shelter the Company extracts a day's work, and then returns the visitor's proper clothing and sends him or her out again."

"Yes."

"Perhaps that does not seem so terrible to you. In your days men starved in your streets. That was bad. But these people in blue— The proverb runs: 'Blue canvas once and ever.' The Company trades in their labour, and it has taken care to assure itself of a supply of that labour. People come to it starving and helpless—they eat and sleep for a night and day, they work for a day, and at the end of the day they go out again. If they have worked well they have a penny or so—enough for a theatre or a cheap dancing place, or a cinematograph story, or a dinner or a lot. They wander about after that is spent. Begging is prevented by the police of the ways. Besides, no one gives. They come back again the next day or the day after—brought back by the same incapacity that brought them first. At last their proper clothing wears out, or their rags get so shabby that they are ashamed. Then they must work for months to get fresh. If they want fresh. A great number of children are born under the Company's care. The mother owes them a month thereafter—the children they cherish and educate until they are fourteen, and they pay two years' service. You may be sure these children are educated for the blue canvas. And so it is the Company works."

"And none are destitute in the city."

"None. They are either in blue canvas or in prison."

"If they will not work?"

"Most people will work at that pitch, and the Company's powers. There are stages of unpleasantness in the work—stoppage of food—and a man or woman who has refused to work on is known by a thumb-marking system in the Company's offices all over the world. Besides, who can leave the city who is poor? To go to Paris costs two Lions. And for insubordination there are the prisons—dark and miserable—out of sight below. There are prisons now for many things."

"And a third of the people wear this blue canvas?"

"More than a third. Toilers, living without pride or delight or hope, with the stories of the Pleasure Cities ringing in their ears, mocking their shameful lives, their privations and hardships. No poor even for the Euthanasia that opens its doors as the rich seek refuge from life. Dumb, crippled millions, countless millions, fill the world about, ignorant of anything but limitations and unsatisfied desires. They are born, they are thwarted, and they die. This is the state to which we have come."

For a space Graham sat downcast, overwhelmed by this sudden darkening of the spacious vision of the crowd's nest. Presently he had a thought.

"But there has been a revolution," he said. "All these things will be changed. Ostrog—"

"That is our hope. That is the hope of the world. But Ostrog will not do it. He is a politician. To him it seems things must be like this. He does not mind. He takes it for granted. All the rich, all the influential, all who are happy, come at last to take these miseries for granted. They use the people in their politics, they live in ease by their degradation. But you—you who come from a happier age—it is to you the people look. You are the last hope left to common men."

He looked at her face. Her eyes were bright with unshed tears. He felt a rush of emotion. For a moment he forgot this city, he forgot the race, and all those vague remote voices, in the immediate humanity of her beauty.

"But what am I to do?" he said with his eyes upon her.

"Rule," she answered. "Rule the world as it has never been ruled, for the good and happiness of men. For you might rule it—you could rule it."

She rose up and stood before him, appealing and beautiful. "The people are fermenting," she said. "All over the world the people are stirring. It wants but a word—but a word from you—to bring them all together. Even the middle sort of people are restless—unhappy."

"They are not telling you the things that are happening. The people will not go back to their drudgery—they refuse to be disarmed. Ostrog has awakened something greater than he dreamt of—he has awakened hopes."

His heart was beating fast. He tried to seem judicial, to weigh considerations. But he found it impossible to resist her expectation. He stood up before her. "I will not forget these hopes," he said. "I am waiting, I am learning. In the end I will surely take the power God has offered me and rule. Even now—I was on my way—"

(To be continued)

The Royal Institute

It is not so much the witchery as the variety of water-colour that strikes the spectator who has diligently passed in review the unusual number of works that comprise this year's exhibition. From the dainty miniature to the five or six-footer (which in our opinion is an artistic blunder), from the most delicate finish in transparent colour to the most dashing use of wash or of vigorous *gouache*—every method of handling is here represented by capable practitioners. Similarly with the subjects: we have the high finish and the most summary treatment; and landscape, animal, architecture, still-life, flower, and figure painting, are in greater force than usual.

If the exhibition varies in any way from its predecessors it is, perhaps, in respect to the last-named section. On this the Institute is to be congratulated, for it must be owned that both in idea and in excellence of drawing the collection fully holds its own. No doubt there are too many witches and wizard's daughters for novelty; but it is usual, by some unexplained quaint law of analogy, that a certain class of subject should impose itself on a certain year. Who will forget the number of sirens, for example, who peopled the Royal Academy rooms a year or two ago? Landscape—the peculiar domain of English water-colour art—more particularly displays, as might be expected, what sense of poetry abides in the painters who devote themselves to its representation; yet two or three—whom we need not name—popular and successful painters withal, still impose on the public with their fatal facility, although their plausible renderings reveal no real knowledge of the facts of nature. But how should Londoners born and bred know how to distinguish the real from the false?—especially when the latter possesses other attractions to charm. Apart from the "set pieces," there are admirable sketches, beautiful transcripts from nature, rapidly and truthfully wrought. Chief of these are Mr. John R. Reid's rural scenes in England and Wales, and Mr. William L. Thomas's brilliant studies of Swiss landscape beauties, as remarkable for spontaneity, light, and atmosphere as for selection. In the section of still-life there are some wonderful examples of imitative skill, not lacking charm of colour and arrangement. Of these the "Old Roman Glass," by Miss Whitley, and the groups of books by Mr. Bloch, are likely to attract the curious; but such works inspire us with the reflection—if painters are clever enough to paint such pictures, why are they not clever enough not to paint them? Some clever, but rather loosely wrought, cats and kittens, by Madame Ronner, are notable amongst the few animal pictures; and decorative arrangement is given by a few—such as the serious design called "Harvest Home," by Mr. Frank Bennett, and the comically or quaintly conventional, by Mr. Stephen Reid, in his "Old King Cole."

The thought that the latter is suggestive of Caldecott reminds one of the frequency with which some painters here imitate, more or less closely, and more or less consciously, the style of those on whom they form themselves. We see how Mr. Kyland (in "Autumn and Winter," for example) reproduces the style of Mr. Spencer Stanhope; how Mr. Bernard Evans, in "The Wave-like Plain of France," recalls James Ward; how Mr. Hansen, in "A Capture of Slaves," echoes Mr. Arthur Melville; how Mr. Edwards's "Sorceress" brings back one of Mr. Vedder's favourite figures and favourite poses; and Miss MacEwen's "Portrait of an Old Man," Mr. Hubert Herkomer's handling of a head, and Mr. Montague Smyth's "Resting," a sketch of Maure's. Besides these there are imitations of Sir James Linton in the present and Constable in the past—all very good models in their way, no doubt, but themselves too individual that the copies of them should rouse any other interest in the spectator save the interest of curiosity.

One whom none can imitate, for he is inimitable, is Mr. E. I.

Gregory, the President. His tiny "Lute Player" is a miracle of touch, exquisite harmony of colour and drawing—all firm and decided, yet perfect in execution. With but a little more interest of facial expression and the "Lute Player" would be a complete masterpiece. As it is, it is at once the smallest and the greatest achievement in the exhibition. The artist's other work, "Pensive"—the portrait of a young lady whom he has painted before—is not so attractive. Yet within this circular frame the young lady leans her chin upon her hand, oblivious of the spectator, who is perforce charmed with the cool, Albert Moore-like harmony of the soft yellow, cream, and pink of the colour scheme. Sir James Linton is hardly at his best, save in texture and colour, in his rather stiff "St. Valentine's Morning," but his characteristic merits are obvious enough. Tender and well expressed sentiment distinguish "The King Breaks many Hearts," by Mr. Edgar Bundy, and "By a Path I do not Know," by Mr. Lee Hankey (though this is a subject and arrangement we all know very well); and Mr. Hal Hurst with "Jane Shore," decoratively and somewhat sumptuously managed, Mr. Rheam, with "The Witch," with its good scheme of colour, Mr. Clifford, with a capably drawn and composed and withal humorous "Wizard's Daughter," and Mr. R. Frampton, with a quaint and missal-like rendering of "Saint Barbara," lend strength to the effectiveness of the show. But the freshest of them all—as fresh though not as truthful as Lhermitte—is the "Fisherman's Wife" nursing her baby in the sunny fields, by Herr Bartels, the professor of Munich.

Mr. Aumonier is as poetical and admirable as ever in "The Rising Moon," which contains none of the rather audacious trickery of the knife-work (audacious when it is so coarse and obvious) that characterises "Fenland Cottages." Mr. Fulleylove maintains his position as a rare draughtsman of buildings, whether

Mr. Thurston, then Hawaiian Cabinet Minister, I was sent away to England to be educated privately and fitted for the position which, by the Constitution of Hawaii, I was to inherit. For all these years I have patiently and in exile striven to fit myself for my return this year to my dear country and people. Now I am told that Mr. Thurston is at Washington asking you to take away my flag and my throne. No one tells me even this officially. Have I done anything wrong that this injustice should be done to me and my people? I am coming to Washington to plead for my throne and my nation and my flag. Will not the great American people hear me? But no pathetic appeal could stay the inevitable coming expansion of the United States, and poor Princess Kaiulani was one of those individuals destined to suffer in an unavailing attempt to stem a resistless movement.

Deputy Inspector-General Joseph Jee, C.B., V.C., Honorary Surgeon to the Queen, was a son of the late Mr. Christopher Preston Jee, of Hartshill, Warwick, and joined the 1st Dragoons as assistant surgeon in 1842, becoming surgeon in 1854. Deputy Inspector-General Jee served in the Persian War in 1857, including the night attack and battle of Khashab and the bombardment of Mohammera. He served with General Havelock's column in the several actions leading to and ending in the relief of Lucknow and the subsequent defence, and with General Outram's force at Alumbagh, including the repulse of the numerous attacks and the operations ending in the final capture of Lucknow. He was present with Brigadier-General Campbell's column in the affairs of March 20 and 21, and also in the Rohilkhand campaign in 1858 and at the capture of Bareilly, receiving the medal with two clasps, the decoration of C.B., the Victoria Cross, and a year's service for Lucknow. The V.C. was awarded "for most conspicuous gallantry

and important services, on the entry of the late Major-General Havelock's relieving force into Lucknow on September 25, 1857, in having during action (when the 78th Highlanders, then in possession of the Char Bagh, captured two 9-pounders at the point of the bayonet), by great exertion and devoted exposure attended to the large number of men wounded in the charge, whom he succeeded in getting removed on cots and on the ladders of their comrades, until he had collected the dooly bearers who had fled. Subsequently, on the same day, in endeavouring to reach the Residency with the wounded men, Surgeon Jee became besieged by an overwhelming force in the Mote-Mahal, where he remained during the whole night and following morning, voluntarily and repeatedly exposing himself to a heavy fire in proceeding to dress the wounded men who fell while serving a 24-pounder in

a most exposed position. He eventually succeeded in taking many of the wounded, through a cross fire of ordnance and musketry, safely into the Residency by the river bank, although repeatedly warned not to make the perilous attempt." He retired on half-pay in 1868, and in 1880 married Norah Carola, daughter of the late Mr. Charles Riley, of 55, Queensborough Terrace, W. —Our portrait is from a photograph by Melhuish and Gale, Pall Mall.



SIR W. BRAMPTON GURDON
New M.P. for North Norfolk



THE LATE PRINCESS KAIULANI
Ex-Heiress to the Hawaiian Throne



THE LATE DEPUTY-INSPECTOR-
GENERAL J. JEE

set in English or Greek surroundings, and Mr. W. Simpson reminds us pleasantly of his Eastern travels of far distant days. The open, boisterous sea is given us once more by Mr. Edwin Hayes, and "The Ruins of Salcombe Castle" gives Mr. Arthur Severn opportunity for one of his effects of mighty wave and setting sun.

We have not exhausted the list, nor touched upon the miniatures, but our space is filled—and little remains to be said.

Our Portraits

SIR W. BRAMPTON GURDON, who has been elected for the Northern Division of Norfolk by a Radical majority of 1,165 over Sir Kenneth Kemp, comes of a well-known Norfolk family. He is a son of Mr. Brampton Gurdon, of Letton, Norfolk, by Henrietta, eldest daughter of Lord Colborne, and was born in 1840. He received a Treasury appointment in 1863, after an education of the normal character at Eton and Trinity, Cambridge. Mr. Gladstone chose him to act as one of his private secretaries during his term of office as Chancellor of the Exchequer, in 1865-6, and during his Premiership from 1868 to 1874. Sir William later on was selected to inquire into the expenses of wars in South Africa, and in 1881 was attached to the Royal Commission for the settlement of the affairs of the Transvaal. He married, in 1868, Lady Evelyn Camilla Wallop, daughter of the fifth Earl of Portsmouth, but was left a widower in 1894. He was created C.B. in 1874, and K.C.M.G. in 1882. He retired from the Treasury in 1885, and has since then occupied himself closely with County Council work in Suffolk.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Coe, Norwich.

Princess Kaiulani, whose death is reported as having taken place at Honolulu on the 6th inst., was a niece of Queen Liliuokalani, and had many friends in England who will hear with regret of the fatal termination of the complaint, rheumatism of the heart, from which she had been suffering. It will be remembered that she was sent to this country to be educated, and during her residence created the most favourable impression by her simple, unaffected ways. Princess Kaiulani was destined to succeed to the Hawaiian throne, but a revolution and the United States intervened, and to the last this loss of her heritage was a great grief to her. Until 1893 the Government of the islands was a Limited Monarchy under Queen Liliuokalani, but in that year a revolution broke out and a President and a provisional executive were appointed. In 1898 the islands were annexed to the United States. In February, 1893, at the time when the revolution had broken out, and the United States Government were arranging that a Republic should be proclaimed in place of the Monarchy under the ex Queen Liliuokalani, the Princess addressed a pathetic appeal to the American people, in which she said:—"Four years ago, at the request of

THE CANADIANS are very delighted that their new Governor-General and his family are keen on outdoor sports. The Countess of Minto and her children are first-rate skaters, whilst Lord Minto conducts sleighing parties with much energy.

DR. JOHNSON'S HOUSE AT HAMPSTEAD is not to be pulled down after all. It has been taken for a convent instead of being removed to make room for flats. In this house—Priory Lodge—Dr. Johnson lived for two years—from 1750 to 1752—and wrote "The Vanity of Human Wishes," besides several of the "Rambler" papers.

THE NEW FRENCH TRANSLATION OF "HAMLET," which Madame Sarah Bernhardt is going to bring out at her Paris theatre, has just been read to the managers and her company preparatory to being put into rehearsal. It differs from all previous French versions in being a perfectly literal translation of the original into prose instead of being adapted freely into verse.

THE LATE TERRIBLE HOTEL FIRE IN NEW YORK has lent additional strength to the movement for limiting the height of buildings throughout the city. A special law is being discussed to prevent "skyscrapers," which are not only dangerous fire-traps, but injurious to health by shutting out the air and light. For instance, the newest fashionable hotel, the Waldorf-Astoria, runs up to 213 feet, but this height is exceeded by several business premises, the record being taken by a syndicate building 380 feet high. If the new law passes no office-buildings may exceed 200 feet in height, hotels and refreshment houses will be limited to 150 feet, and private houses to 75 feet.

PRESIDENT LOUBET is a great trial to the police responsible of his safety. Disliking State ceremonial and all fuss, the new Head of the Republic objects to having his movements followed, even for his own safety, and grumbles at not being allowed to go out for a quiet walk without having detectives on the watch. So his delight is to slip out at some side gate when nobody expects him, and steal away for a stroll with his son. Directly the President's absence is known there is general consternation among the police officials at the Elysée. Detectives are sent out on cycles to scour all likely districts, and when at last M. Loubet is espied lounging along on his son's arm, the officials creep behind in the distance to keep watch without the President's knowledge.

New Novels

"NO. 5, JOHN STREET"

"THE true need is, not to put Christopher Sly into the Duke's chamber, but the Duke into Christopher Sly's." This sentence may be taken as the kernel of Mr. Richard Whiteing's "No. 5, John Street" (Grant Richards)—the most powerful picture that has yet been presented of the actual contrast between D'Israeli's "Two Nations," the Rich and the Poor. Its machinery is admirably simple and effective. A wealthy young man of rank—we never get nearer to a name for him than "Sir Charles"—has occasion to report to a remote settlement, a sort of Pitcairn Island, on the condition of England in the great jubilee year. In order to fulfil his commission thoroughly he undertakes the experiment of living for six weeks on half a crown a day and earning it; taking up his quarters in No. 5, John Street, which may stand for almost any human warren in almost any slum. The Duke, in short, puts himself into the chamber of Christopher Sly. The man who had never known anything but luxury becomes the intimate associate, or the observer, from their own point of view (which is by no means that of philanthropists and missionaries), of street flower-sellers, sweaters and their victims, anarchists, casual workmen who are also casual thieves, and all the infinite variety of an Alsatia of to-day. Loss of the "job" he had found presently reduces the half-crown a day to nothing, and then we have the further experiences of a man willing and able to work, and none the less compelled to cadge or steal, or simply loaf and starve. Faithful to his experiment, however, he waits till the hour of his release saves him from the horrors of a "shelter"

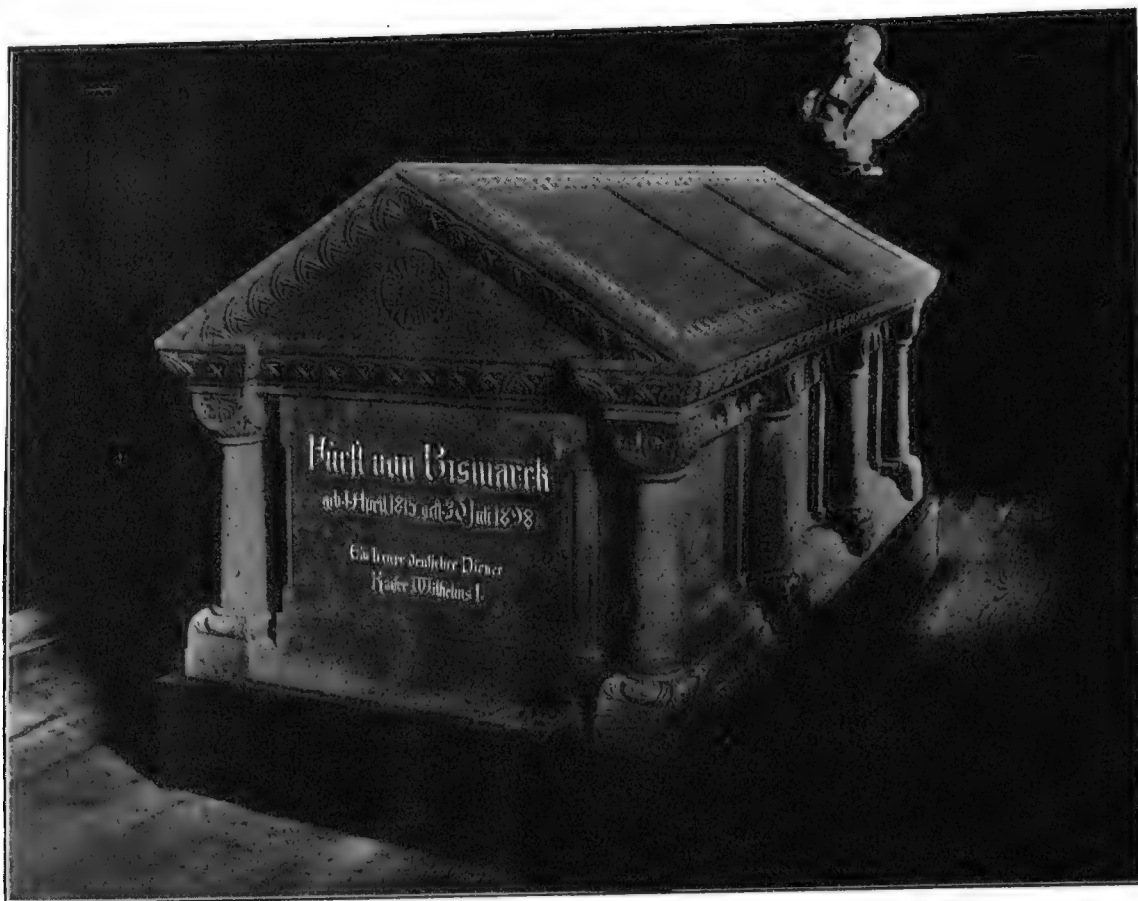
—and then we have the description of a day spent in the company of an heir to millions. But the force of the book depends upon the extent to which living, breathing human interest is grafted upon the paramount subject of our time. The personality of her who must be technically called its heroine pervades it all—Tilda, the flower girl, "big, strong, fierce, cheeky, defiant, untame-

turess whose unscrupulous, not to say fraudulent, *début* is presently forgotten in the sympathy excited by her charm, her misfortunes, and the transformation—by means of the universal and infallible process—of her ambition into heroic self-sacrifice. Her ups and downs provide plenty of varied interest and contrasted character, and unqualified satisfaction at the close.

able, a mighty woman of her hands." She is something of a type, of course; but by no means too much of a type to be a very real woman indeed. Mr. Whiteing has views of social evolution, and thinks that Boadicea is not improbably represented by the coster-girl of to-day. Into Tilda's tragedy we will not enter—but we must put on record her description of the country when seen for the first time:—"It's like a symetry" (cemetery) "she murmurs, as though to mark her sense of the perfect peace." One great difficulty of dealing with Mr. Whiteing's fascinating work is that to give any adequate idea of it requires ample quotation; while no amount of quotation less ample than the whole volume would serve. I should, and doubtless will, achieve a distinguished success.

"LADY LANARK'S PAYING GUEST"

Matilda Rudd, who preferred, for some utterly inconceivable reason, to be known as Miranda Higg, was an American mail-servant who, having received the dowry of a pretty face from nature and a considerable legacy from the estate of a deceased admirer, came to London in the character of a millionairess, to capture rank and fortune. In short, the young woman who has given its title to Gertrude Forder's "Lady Lanark's Paying Guest" (Chapman and Hall) proves to be an adven-



Last week in the presence of the German Emperor, the remains of Prince and Princess Bismarck were transferred to the mausoleum which has been erected at Friedrichsruh. The sarcophagus for the remains of Prince Bismarck has been recently completed. It is made in the Roman style, of pink marble, from designs by Herr Schorbach. It is ten feet long, five broad, and five and three-quarters high.—Our illustration is from a photograph by L. Heilbronn, Osnabrück

THE SARCOPHAGUS OF PRINCE BISMARCK AT FRIEDRICHSRUH



The old adage which says that it is an ill wind that blows nobody any good is admirably exemplified in our Artist's drawing. The tent and the clothing of the man in the picture, together with sundry other civilised articles here and there, are an indication of the gleanings the Eskimos have gathered from foundered

mining parties. The woman on the right of the picture is in native costume, and so, too, is the man with long hair standing behind the kayaks (native boats made of skins stretched over a frame of wood)

TO KLONDYKE AND BACK: AN ESKIMO ENCAMPMENT AT ST. MICHAEL'S, ALASKA

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, C. E. FRIPP, R.W.S.



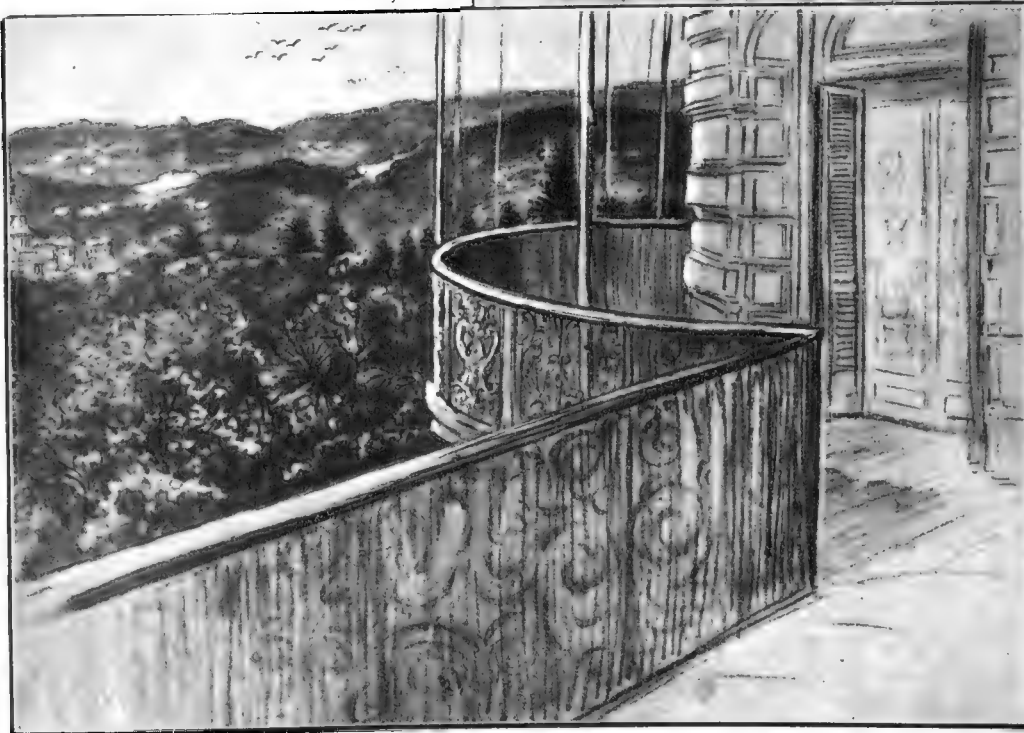
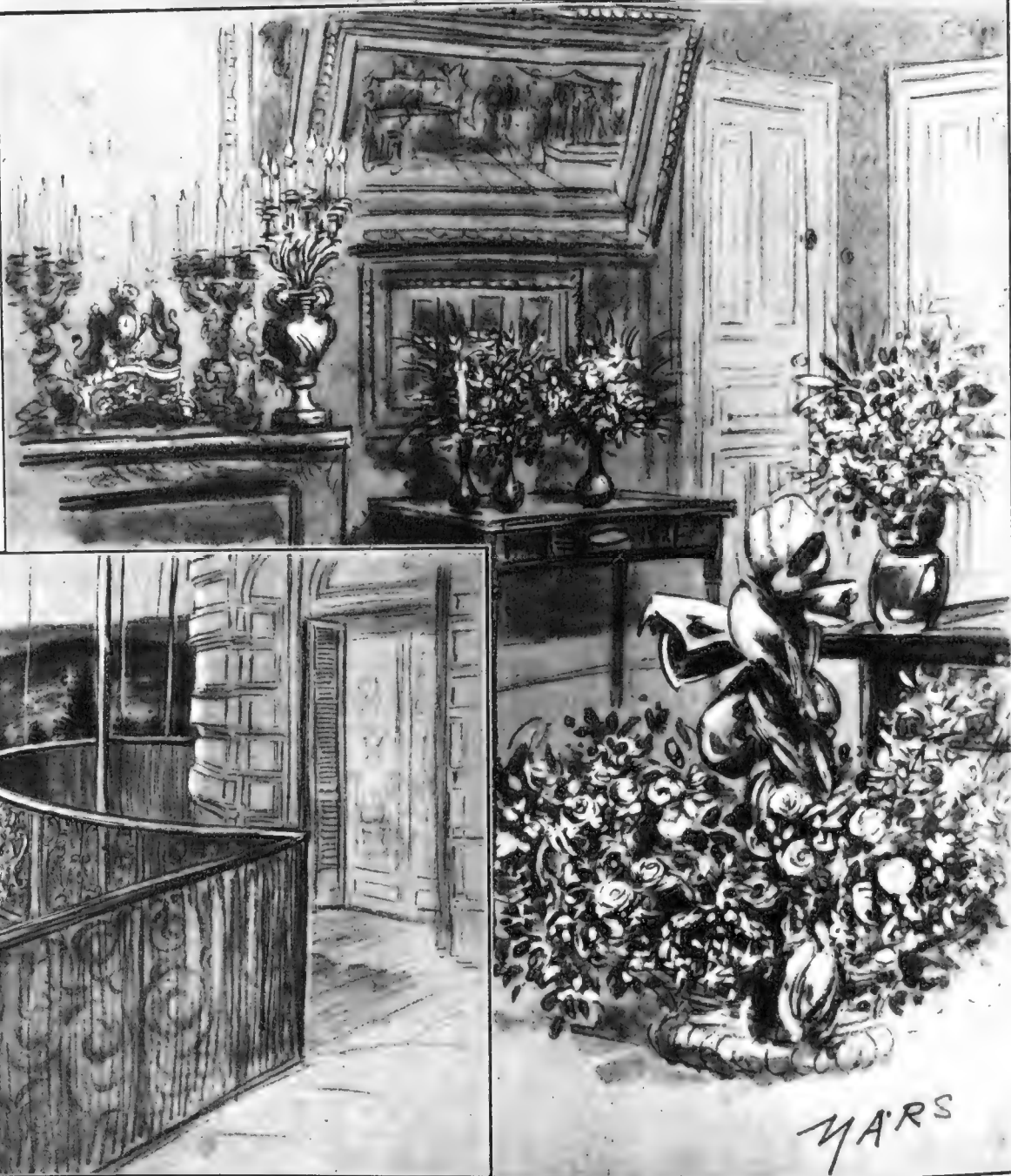
THE BAPTISM OF THE FIRST PRINCE OF WALES
FROM THE PAINTING BY FRED ROE, EXHIBITED IN THE PARIS SALON

A FAVOURITE CORNER IN THE DRAWING-ROOM



The Queen at Cimiez

CIMIEZ has been the scene of a regular family gathering since the Queen's arrival. First came the Duke and Duchess of Connaught in the *Surprise*, full of interesting reminiscences of their trip to the Soudan. Duke Alfred of Saxe-Coburg was the next arrival, followed by the Prince of Wales, who came over from Cannes in time to welcome the Princess and her two daughters from Marseilles. The Empress Frederick joined the party for a day from Bordighera, when they reached Villefranche in the *Ostorne* and Princess Louise arrived from Cannes to receive congratulations on her fifty-first birthday. Thus Her Majesty has had plenty of company, the various members of the Royal Family in turn being with her either for luncheon or dinner each day, and accompanying the Queen in her drives. Her Majesty has also taken great interest in the



THE BALCONY TO THE BOUDOIR

FLORAL OFFERINGS IN THE BOUDOIR

THE QUEEN IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE: VIEWS IN THE HOTEL REGINA AT CIMIEZ

DRAWN BY "MARS"



M. J. CHAUCHARD
Proprietor of Rieux



M. RENÉ LACOUR
Secretary of the Cannes Regatta Committee



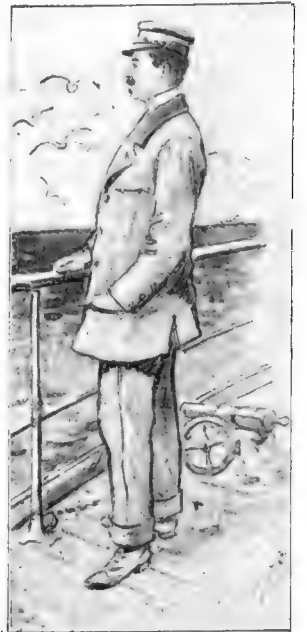
MR. E. HORE
Owner of *Lauri*, the successful yacht at Cannes this season



SIGNOR COLTELLETTI
President of the Royal Italian Yacht Club, Genoa



MARQUIS DE ROCHECHOUART
President of the Cannes Yachtsmen's Union



M. F. GIRARD
Vice-President of the Cannes Yachtsmen's Union

PROMINENT YACHTSMEN AT CANNES
DRAWN BY "MARS"

presence of the French Mediterranean Squadron at Villefranche, the Admiral in command, Admiral Fournier, dining one night with the Royal party, when the captains of the British guardship *Venus* and of the *Surprise* were also invited. As a return visit the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, with the Princesses, went over Admiral Fournier's flagship, the *Brennus*, the Prince and Princess of Wales also inspecting the Russian gunboat *Donetz*, then in harbour. Another day the Duchess of York and Princess Victoria lunched on board the *Surprise* with the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. By now the Royal circle is considerably diminished. The Princess of Wales and her daughters have started on their cruise in the Mediterranean, the Prince of Wales and Princess Louise have gone back to Cannes, where the yachting season has been eminently successful. Many of the leading yachtsmen of France have competed, and some of these "Mars" has depicted with his ready pencil.

Thanks to the splendid weather, the Queen is able to revisit all the favourite spots now so familiar to Her Majesty. As yet it is not warm enough to breakfast out of doors, but the Royal party often take the meal under the glass verandah outside the Queen's apartments with its lovely view. Here Her Majesty was serenaded two mornings by a troupe of Venetian musicians. After breakfast the necessary State business is despatched, and then the Queen is ready for her daily drive in the donkey-chair through the picturesque grounds of the Villa Liserb, or the gardens of other neighbouring villas which have been thrown open to Her Majesty. Soon after lunch the Queen starts on a long drive. Favourite excursions are to the Grotto of St. André, on the Falcon Road, to the Vallon Obscur, or to Aspromonte and the heights of St. Pancras, whence one afternoon Her Majesty watched the *Osborne* coming into harbour at Villefranche with the Princess of Wales on board. Her Majesty is exceedingly well and enjoying herself thoroughly, being much pleased with the brightness of her rooms at the Hotel Regina. As in previous years, the appearance of the Royal apartments is much improved by the handsome pictures lent by M. Gambart from his valuable collection at the Villa des Palmiers. The Queen finds many old favourites here—works by Rosa Bonheur, Hans Mackart, Lady Butler, and famous foreign artists.

Imperial Penny Postage

A CHAT WITH MR. HENNIKER HEATON

SIX months ago, when Mr. Henniker Heaton was in the first flush of satisfaction at the announcement of the coming Imperial Penny Post, he declared that by January 1, 1899, the whole of the British Empire would be a Penny Postal District. That prophecy, as we have said, was made when he perceived for the first time that his work of twenty years—twenty years during which he had hammered away at Imperial Penny Postage on the platform, in the newspapers and magazine, to the delight of the Progressivist, and to the disgust of the Post Office—was at last seen to be crowned with success. But even now his enthusiasm has suffered little diminution, and his belief that the Australian colonies will come into the fold is as firm as ever. January 1 has come and gone, and the Australians are still, so to speak, hanging out for twopence; but that does not shake Mr. Heaton's convictions.

Mr. Henniker Heaton is not the easiest person in the world to interview. He sits surrounded by piles of newspaper cuttings, telegrams waiting to be answered, and letters from all parts of the world. His untiring efforts to bring

Postal Departments and Postal Unions to see the error of their ways have constituted him a sort of Postmaster-General of the British Empire to whom everybody sends their complaints. The people from Malta, who have been left out in the cold of twopenny-halfpenny postage, while those of Calcutta and the China Station bask in the sunshine of the Imperial Penny Post, unite to ask what Mr. Heaton is to do for them. And if the Rector of Slocum-Podger or the Postmaster of Woolawooloo (South Australia) has a suggestion to make—it is to Mr. Henniker Heaton that he sends it. At present the question exercising all minds in Australia is that of adapting means to ends in respect of postal charges. "An inter-colonial conference is being held," says Mr. Heaton, "and at that the whole of the questions under discussion will be settled, and will be settled, I hope, in favour of an all-British Penny Post."

"What is the difficulty?"

"The difficulty hitherto has been the cost of transmission of letters to distant up-country districts, but it is a difficulty which ought not to be insuperable. It is purely a question of means. Three years ago, before the financial crisis in Australia, penny postage was established in Victoria, and also between Victoria and the larger cities of New South Wales. Then when financial difficulties began to press the colonies, and no expedient for

cutting down expenses was thought too trifling, the colonies with a blush raised their penny postage to twopence. It would obviously be incongruous to send letters to England, for a penny, and to charge twopence for a letter sent a few miles within the colony, so for a time the colonies have had to deny themselves the privilege."

"Is that difficulty permanent?"

"Now that better times are coming in Australia there is no reason why they should not bear the slight burden which a penny post within the colonies would put upon them, for the sake of an Imperial uniformity, and the great and important benefits in the direction of strengthening the bond between Britain and all her dependencies, which that uniformity would bring."

"The Mother Country has, at any rate, set them a good example."

But Mr. Henniker Heaton was not to be too easily impressed with the benevolence of the Mother Country. He thought it might be stretched a little further. "Why should not the Home authorities extend the Penny Post to Australia, even if those colonies prefer to charge themselves twopence for the privilege of sending a letter to us. The thing is not so anomalous as at first it sounds. A similar arrangement exists between the United States and Canada. A letter sent from New York to Vancouver, Canada, which is five thousand miles, is charged two cents. But a letter sent from Niagara, Canada, to Niagara, U.S.A., is charged three, though the distance is five hundred yards."

"It is not presumably a question of means?"

Mr. Henniker Heaton took up a newspaper from the table and deliberately folded it up small. "At present," he observed, "this newspaper, because it is a newspaper and weighs under four ounces, can be sent to Australia for a halfpenny. But a poor little letter, because it is a letter, costs twopence-halfpenny. And if the American Post Office can carry a British letter 5,000 miles for two cents, and a British ship can carry a British newspaper to Australia for the equivalent of one cent, then why—why cannot the British Post Office make a profit out of putting on all letters to all colonies a uniform charge of one penny?"

"At any rate, all-British Penny Postage is sure to come?"

"One might," replied Mr. Henniker Heaton solemnly, "as well try to stop the flow of the Thames."

"It is hardly fair to ask you for a prophecy, but—"

"Every effort is now being made to arrange the difficulties with Australia; and we have every hope that before the Queen's birthday Australia and New Zealand both will be included in the Penny Postal Union."

"And then you will be satisfied?"

The member for Canterbury shook his head. "There are many reforms still left," said he, "telegraph reforms, cable reforms, telephone reforms."

"Perhaps you could distinguish what might be called trans-oceanic reforms from the rest?"

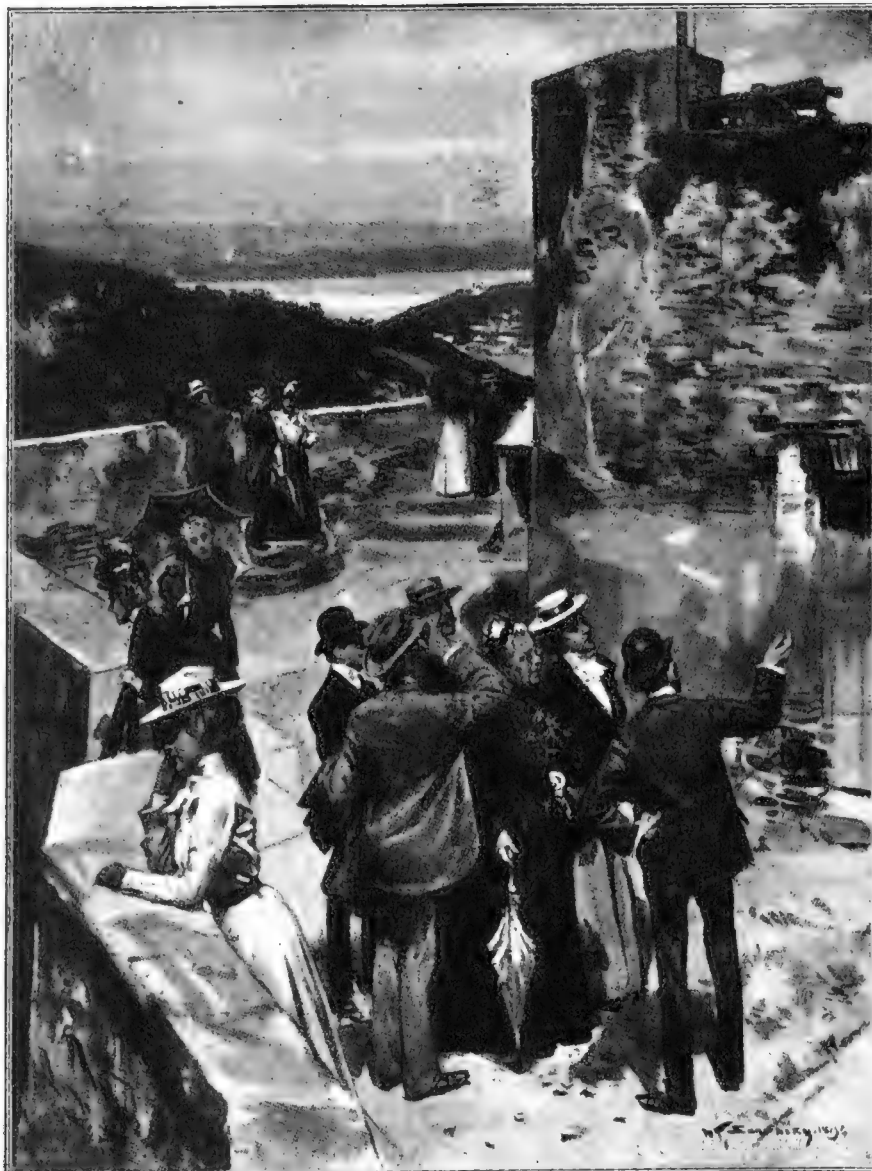
"Trans-oceanic? Under that head would come (1) a parcel post between this country and the United States, of whose exports we take fifty per cent. Then (2) a similar post between England and Japan—the England of the East. (3) For facilitation of business the establishment of an Imperial and, if possible, an international stamp."

"That would be hard on the stamp collectors?"

"It would be a very great convenience to business men," observed Mr. Henniker Heaton seriously; and pending the arrival of this reform, the more important post offices of the kingdom should sell foreign and commercial stamps. Lastly, there should be an exchange of Postal Orders between Great Britain and all her dependencies."

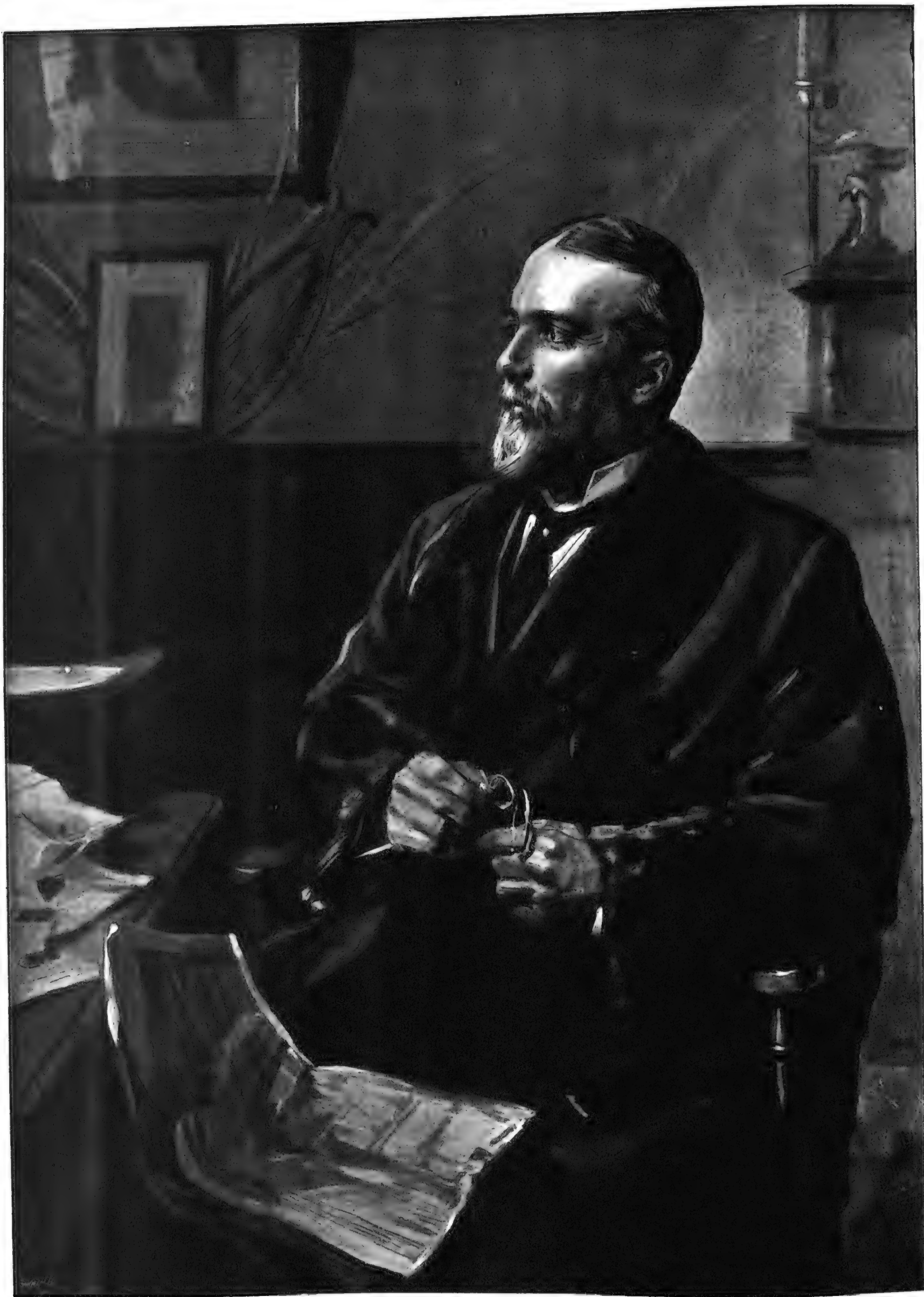
"Is there anything else?"

Mr. Henniker Heaton replied that there were other points, but that for the present these, he thought, would be sufficient to employ the energies both of the reformer and of the Post Office.



The American Line steamer *Paris* sailed from New York, Saturday, March 4, 1899, with four hundred and twenty passengers, for a thirty days' tour in Cuba among the scenes of the military and naval operations of the late war. The attention of visitors is being directed to the cell where Lieut. Hobson was confined.

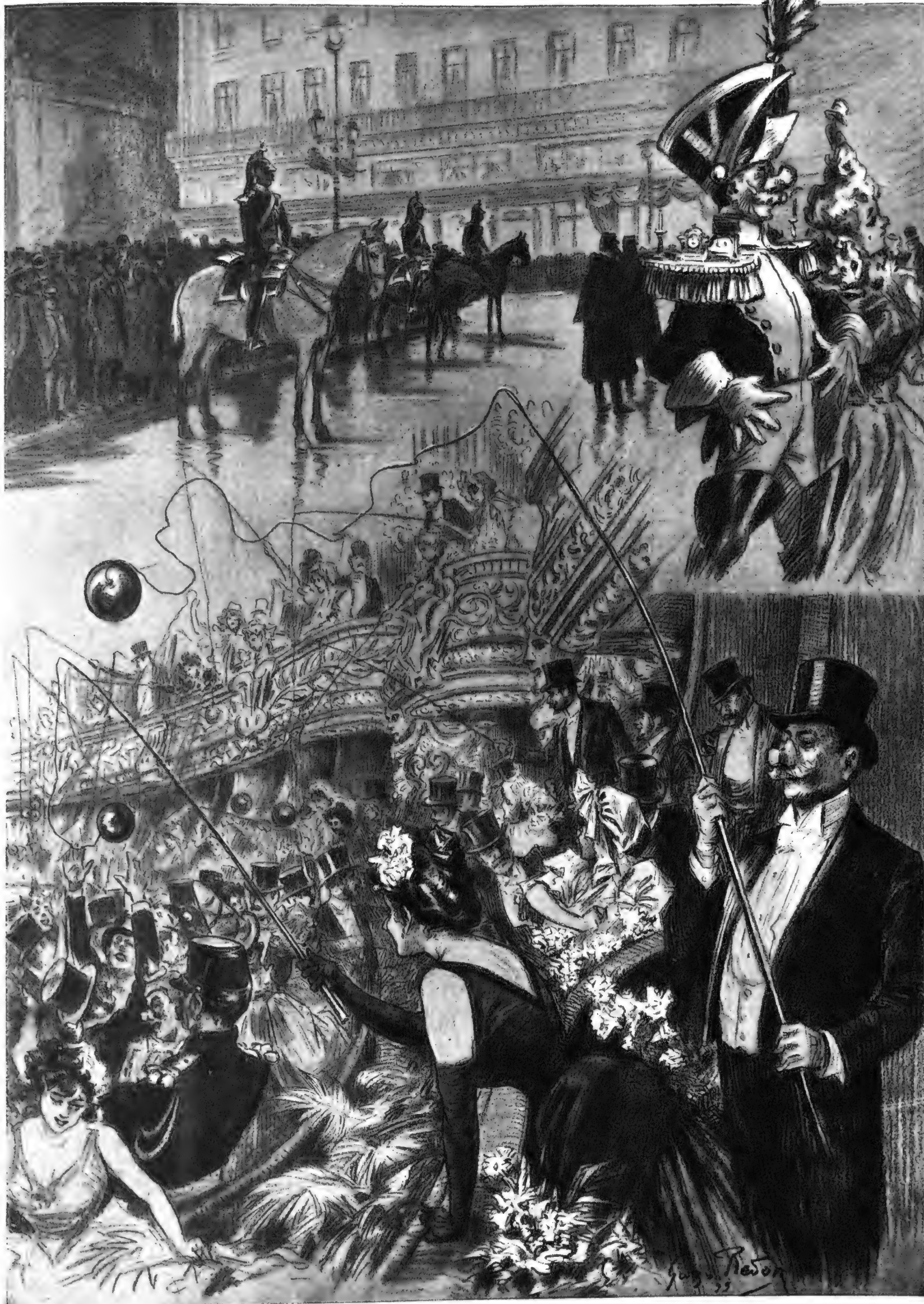
TOURISTS FROM THE "PARIS" AT MORRO CASTLE, SANTIAGO



MR. JOHN HENNIKER HEATON, M.P., IN HIS STUDY
 THE ORIGINATOR OF IMPERIAL PENNY POSTAGE
 FROM A PORTRAIT PAINTED AT A SPECIAL SITTING BY SYDNEY P. HALL

AN ALLEGORICAL GROUP

THE CROWD WAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE "QUEEN"



THE "PÊCHE AUX BALLONS" IN THE OPERA HOUSE
THE MID-LENT FESTIVAL IN PARIS

DRAWN BY GEORGES REDON



R. O. Pitman, New (bow)



G. S. MacLagan, Magdalen (cox)

D. H. MacLean
(Oxford Cox)W. A. L. Fletcher
(Cambridge Cox)G. A. Lloyd, Third Trinity
(cox)W. H. Chapman, Third Trinity
(bow)

C. W. Tomkinson, Balliol



A. H. Steel, Balliol



H. J. Hale, Balliol



C. E. Johnston, New



F. W. Warre, Balliol



A. T. Herbert, Balliol

H. Gold, Magdalen (stroke)
THE OXFORD CREW

The Boat Race

By this time there can be very few people who have not made up their minds upon one of the most popular problems of the year—the winner of the Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race. It is a problem which has had an unusual interest this year, because in the minds of the great majority of those unofficial critics, the general public, the conviction has slowly strengthened that Cambridge is to achieve that victory which by the law of averages must inevitably come some day. It is by no means easy to understand how these unofficial forecasts of the race are arrived at. Only a very small number of the great multitude of people who possess an opinion on the merits of the crews can have seen them row; and of this number a still more minute fraction can have the ability to gauge rowing form. During the bright sunny days of the last week of practice crowds of people have assembled along the towing path and on the bridges at Putney and Hammersmith to watch the crew go by; and the tow-path with its pell-mell of enthusiasts on bicycles and on foot, each exchanging recriminations with the other, and all striving to follow the crew as long as they can, has been a most curious one. But the amount of information to be acquired by this devotion is extremely doubtful; for, one may say at once, there is very little to choose between the form of the two crews; and that little can only be detected by those experienced critics whose duty or whose privilege it is to follow the crews for two or three days in a launch. Even with such an advantage the critics, whose opinions in the newspapers guide the trend of public favour, cannot come to nearly so positive a conclusion this year as the readers whom they influence. There are so many considerations to balance one against the other. In fact the only important critic who had an opinion which was positive, well-founded and borne out by the result, that the present writer ever met was the engineer of the launch which followed both crews in a year when Cambridge won. He told the writer that he knew Cambridge was going to win, because he had to put more steam on when following them.

What has made the critic's choice so difficult this year is that the material of which the Oxford crew is formed is better than the work it produces. At the beginning of the year, when the crews first got to work, the chances appeared to be all in favour of another Oxford victory. They had four of last year's winning crew—Mr. Gold, who has proved himself, especially in the remarkable race of 1896, and in the Grand Challenge finals at Henley, to be a classic stroke; Mr. Herbert, who backed him up splendidly at "7;" Mr. Warre, who rowed "4;" and Mr. Pitman, who was as neat a "bow" as one of his name ought to be. The Trial Eights showed they had plenty of good material with which to fill the remaining places; and eventually a boat was made up which had strength, weight, and watermanship, and to which the presence of five Eton men should have given uniformity of style. This quality of a good eight, indeed, one would be slow to say that Oxford did not possess. What, however, one is not convinced that they have acquired is pace. A first-class eight is as delicate a piece of machinery as the challenger or the defender of the America Cup, and it is almost impossible to say what particular quality or defect it is which gives or detracts from its speed. Cambridge in 1889 and 1890 rowed exactly the same men; but it has always been admitted that they were a faster eight in '89 than in the next year.

The task of Cambridge in forming an eight was a harder one at the beginning of training than that of their opponents. The president, Mr. Etherington Smith, was rowing below his Henley form, and Mr. Goldie, the only other member of last year's crew, was rather off colour. But what began badly improved quickly and in a marked degree. The Trial Eights discovered some splendid material, and among other things they discovered one of the best "6's" of recent years, Mr. Sanderson, whose form and work alike are impeccable. Then Mr. Dudley-Ward, a "7" of the best class, was found to be able to row again, and the "waist" of the boat was made up of strong level workers. The Cambridge "waist," Nos. 4, 5, 6, with a good class "7," is the strong point of the boat, and if it cannot pull the boat to victory, then the Oxford crew which beats them will not only be a better boat than it is believed to be, but a good deal better boat than last year's crew. The great difficulty that Cambridge had in the middle stage of their training was in finding a suitable stroke. Mr. Goldie is better at "3" than in that place; and the Etonian Gibbon who was put at "stroke" to replace him was by no means a classic guide. There was a want of rhythm about his stroke that for some time proved very disconcerting to the men behind him, and, of course, he has nothing like the experience or generalship of the Oxonian, Gold. But the crew seem now to have settled down to him, and are said to like him—which, after all, is the great point—and there can be no doubt that in contradistinction to the Cambridge strokes of recent years Mr. Fernie, and Mr. Bell, he rows a lively oar with plenty of beginning. It is this liveliness and go which are the most striking characteristics of the Cambridge eight. For the first time for a number of years they look to the ordinary observer an even neater crew than Oxford—though we believe this appearance to be illusory. It is probably due to the fact that the "waist" of the Cambridge is composed of men of very much the same physique and height.

In conclusion, the general opinion of critics, which we do not hesitate to endorse, is that Cambridge ought to lead over the greater part of the course, and provided that the race is rowed under favourable conditions, ought to keep the lead. If, however, by reason of weather, or the favour of station, it proves a hard struggle to Barnes Bridge, then it is quite possible that Mr. Gold's brilliant stroking may out-general Mr. Gibbon, as it did Mr. Fernie in 1896, and pull the race out of the fire once again for Oxford.

Our portraits are by Mr. E. Gordon, of Putney, with the exception of those of Messrs. Chapman, Payne and Gibbon, which are by Messrs. Stearn, of Cambridge.

"Place aux Dames"

BY LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

THE thick fog experienced in London last week fully explains the partiality for sunny climes which, at this time of the year, grows more and more accentuated among the English people. The Queen herself enjoys her annual visit to Cimiez with a heartiness shared by her subjects, for, after the long, gloomy winter, a breath of spring, the spring so much sung by the poets and so rarely experienced, cheers and delights all in any way susceptible to the charms of nature. Whether it be the saunter in flowery gardens, where roses, violets, fuchsias, mignonette, pansies, and carnations grow together in friendly rivalry, in the orange-blossom scented air, or the drive in the afternoon, where the views alternate between the sparkling turquoise sea or the distant snow peaks shining in dazzling whiteness on the horizon, a sight of the flowers growing on the terrace or dispersed about the room, beauty meets the eye at every turn. In the dull city life we are too apt to forget what the element of beauty in our lives ought to be, how drab things are, and how drab many ordinary existences must inevitably be. It is this new awakening to beauty which forms the principal charm of foreign travel, and which braces us to fresh effort and to a long spell of uninteresting work on our return.

The millionaire who travels to do as much as possible in the shortest possible space, seeing everything only through the eyes of his courier or his *laquais de place*, loses a vast amount of innocent happiness, the happiness of discovery and of idle wandering. When one visits a picture-gallery abroad, and notes the myriads of visitors who conscientiously hurry through, taking a hurried glance at every picture mentioned in their guide-book, but never browsing on art treasures at their own sweet will, or lingering before one statue to the detriment of the time allotted to the others, one wonders what possible good foreign travel has done them. They return with a confused kaleidoscopic blur in their heads, varied by memories of uncomfortable journeys, noisy hotels, and hurried meals. Not every one can afford to spend five weeks studying a fresco, as Mr. Ruskin assures us he did, but every one can see little and well. A score of pilgrims annually hurry to Rome for Easter, scurry through Italy, load their minds with confused impressions, and call it travel. They would have done better to spend a day under the oaks in Richmond Park and another in the British Museum or the National Gallery. It would have cost less, and been far more profitable.

The influenza has been terribly busy amongst us lately; almost everyone has suffered in a degree, and Lady Ridley's death was not the least sad event in a depressing winter. We can ill spare any of our London hostesses, especially one who entertained with the grace and charm of Lady Ridley, and the mourning for whom closes one or two other hospitable doors. To be a hostess, especially where the parties savour of a political character, is nowadays a most ungrateful task. Society is in a *blasé* state, it needs such constant fillips in the shape of excitement and novelty, that the mere party, the gathering together of people for conversation, as in the old popular days of Lady Palmerston and Lady Waldegrave, where men and women eagerly sought for invitations, has ceased to attract. Hence the political hostess, unless she owns some great historical house, or has a potent charm of her own, finds it difficult to gather round her an interesting circle. Young people vote parties a bore, the men especially preferring their clubs, and old people grow lazy about turning out after dinner. The long waits in the hall for one's carriage, the draughts and the tedious delay, constitute a positive danger to delicate people. The old sedan chair had its advantages, for one stepped directly from a warm room into the comfortable closed conveyance.

An Austrian society lady has written a play, which was given in Vienna the other day with the greatest success, and created a great impression among her friends. Foreign ladies have hitherto contented themselves with social successes or the pleasures of beauty and the toilet. Intellectual effort is therefore a new departure, and shows that the movement towards feminine emancipation is everywhere extended. Only one English lady has, so far as I know, already written an opera, and she (Lady Mildred Jessop) unfortunately died young, before her fame could be established. It will be interesting to see whether women will in the future display any great talents for the drama and the musical stage. Creative genius in the arts, especially of music, seems to have been hitherto denied them.

Environment must influence character. I saw a curious instance of this one day in Italy. Some poor children were playing in the street with a handful of rough stones. An English child, under the circumstances, builds a clumsy fort, and sticks a flag at the top of it. These children made a cathedral, rudely fashioned, yet complete in its form. When they had finished, they pretended to hold a service, and bowed down before the mock altar. On another occasion a street artist drew a design in rough chalk on the pavement. The English draughtsman selects as his subject, a fish, a ship, a cottage, or a cat. This one drew a madonna and child, inspired evidently from the recollection of one of Raphael's famous pictures. Who shall say after this that there is not an unconscious education in art, begun from the earliest age and fostered by one's surroundings. When children, as in a manufacturing city, see nothing but ugly forms around them, their minds, their very thoughts, their language, grows ugly too.



N. L. Calvert, Trinity Hall



C. J. D. Goldie, Third Trinity



J. E. Payne, Peterhouse



R. E. Etherington-Smith, First Trinity



R. H. Sanderson, First Trinity



W. Dudley-Ward, Third Trinity

J. H. Gibbon, Third Trinity
(stroke)
THE CAMBRIDGE CREW

The Gystander

"Stand by."—CAPTAIN CUTLER

By J. ASHBY-STERRY

"SPRING's delights are now returning!" Are they? If they are, they are returning very much disguised, and March masquerading in the mantle of November is by no means attractive. Why are all the seasons so unseasonable and so unreasonable just now? Who ever anticipated a real yellow "London particular" in March? We expect March to be blustering; we rather look to be blown out of our minds—if we have any—in this present month, but we do not look for fog. The old rhyme tells us "March winds and April showers, Bring forth May flowers." This must all be altered, and nowadays we must sing: "March fogs and April snow, May flowers won't blow." How do I know it is going to snow in April? Well, I don't know. But as we have fogs in March, we are just as likely to have snow in April as anything else.

And what an irritating fog it has been! With a life-long experience of the fogs of November and December, I think I have never met with worse specimens of fog than I have encountered during the last week. It not only prevented you getting up in the morning by making you think it was the middle of the night, but caused you to fancy that breakfast by daylight was afternoon tea, entirely obscured your ideas of time, and consequently you forgot important appointments altogether. It was a poisonous, acrid, throttling fog. It made you feel as if you had been eating half-pence, it made you choke and cough, it made your eyes smart and caused you to weep copiously. What are the various Fog Societies—or rather Anti-Fog Societies—doing? Why do not they arouse themselves? Are they going to permit the Fog Fiend to ride rough-shod over us long-suffering Londoners all the year? I do not know what the weather may be by the time these lines appear. But I have a horrible idea that the early winter is only just beginning, and that we may have snow in May and skating in June.

It is to be hoped an efficient indelible pencil for all pen-work will be forthcoming shortly. Meantime, I wish someone would construct an inkstand that would feed the pen properly, and would be warranted not to turn over. Having just upset a bottle of violet ink all over my writing-table, I speak somewhat feelingly on the subject. I find I have hopelessly blotted an important business letter so that it is impossible to read the contents. I have entirely obscured a dinner invitation, so that I do not know what time the banquet is to take place; three letters that I have taken great trouble to pen will have to be written over again; my hands are like an ancient Briton's clad in woad; a new pair of trousers has been hopelessly ruined; my wristbands are decorated with violet spots of an uncertain and eccentric character, and a pair of brilliant brown shoes have been fearfully ink-bespattered. In addition to this I fear I have lost my temper, and I would rather not tell you what I have been saying about inkstands in general and of my own in particular.

Some of the papers, I note, have been disposed to make merry over the fact that at the sale of the late John T. Delane's library the other day so many of the books had never been cut. I am inclined to think this circumstance is greatly in his favour. If he had cut them and read them all, he probably would never have been the astute and accomplished editor that he was. A great reader seldom becomes a great author, or a brilliant editor, or a clever journalist—indeed I doubt if the voracious devourer of books ever becomes a great anything—it is pretty certain he never develops into anything original. He may be very learned, he may be an authority on quotations, and he may be a vastly well-informed man. But, after all, his brain will be a storehouse for other men's ideas, and his work will be the reproduction of the thoughts of others. The great reader often accomplishes this and nothing else. For he gives himself no time to think—that is to say think for himself—and neglects every opportunity for studying human nature and observing the countless comedies and tragedies of life on his own account. I am quite prepared to be told I am altogether wrong on this matter, but I hold to my opinion all the same, for probably more nonsense is written with regard to books and pictures than on any other two subjects in the world.

The absolute contradiction which I was fortunate enough to be able to give on the highest authority with regard to the rumoured

golification of Epping Forest has been received with the greatest satisfaction, and not a few communications with regard to it and kindred subjects have reached me. Among them I am asked what is the law with regard to the playing of games in parks, commons and other places devoted to the public benefit? What the law may be I will not attempt to say, but probably common sense should govern the action of the controllers and conservators of these places of recreation. It greatly depends upon the size of the ground and what the games are, and whether they endanger the comfort of the public. For instance, horse-racing, football, pistol-practice and golf all require special grounds set apart for themselves, and it strikes me

into the dangerous condition of London? When, some two years ago, I pointed out there was every chance of our waking up some morning and finding our bedroom windows below the street I was considerably jeered at. And yet, only recently, had it not been for prompt measures taken by the engineers Smithfield Market and all its joints and its countless attendants in blue would have descended to the Underground Railway and become mixed up with the trains. It is high time some energetic action were taken in this matter, and any further sapping of the foundations of the metropolis should be altogether forbidden. The foundations of London have been already too much weakened by the burrowings that have taken place in all directions, and it is quite time that for the safety of our City and its inhabitants any further tunnelling or undermining should be absolutely prohibited.

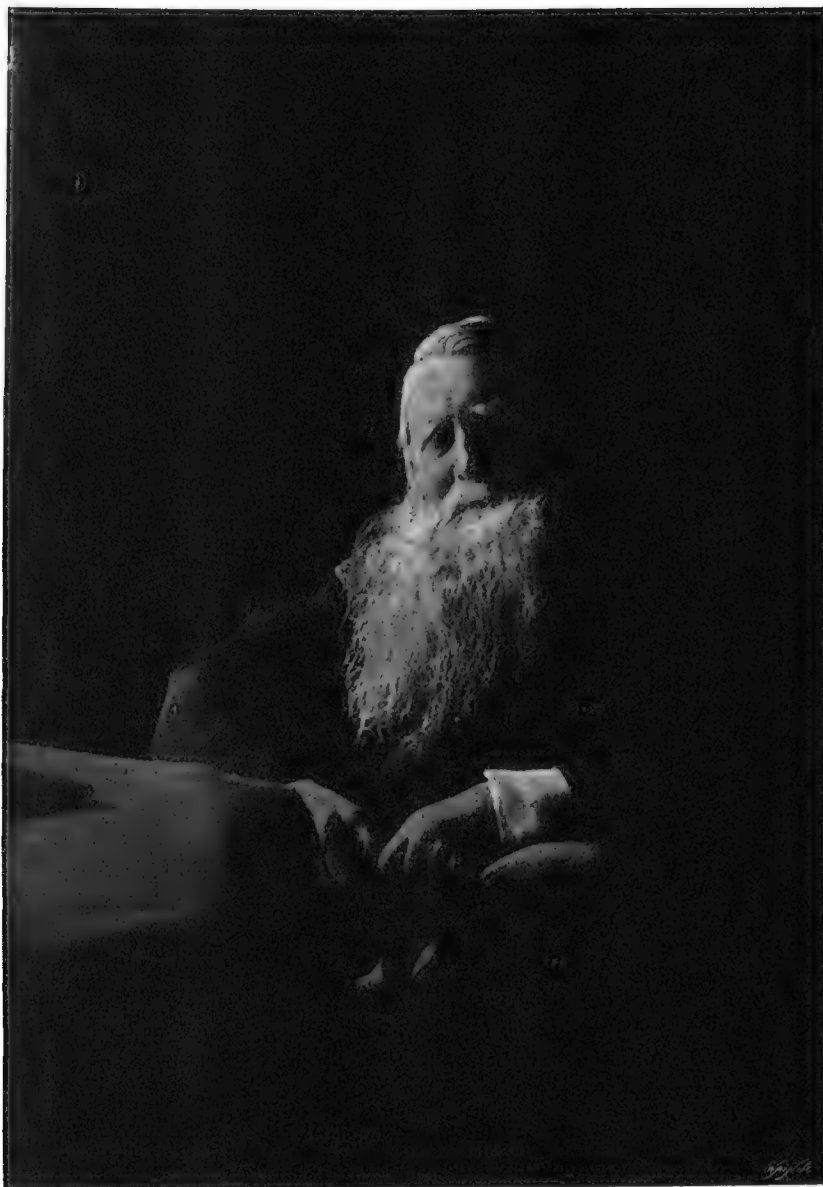
The authorities have at last perceived that there are times when the traffic in some of the main thoroughfares of London is far in excess of the accommodation which those streets afford. The season will soon commence, and, from then to the end of July, Piccadilly and Bond Street will again be so blocked with carriages, omnibuses, cabs, and carts that the pace of the traffic will seldom be quicker than a slow walk. Whether the new regulations will remedy this remains to be seen. Meanwhile, will the authorities take in hand another and an equally serious matter?

In most continental cities the streets are washed and swept before the traffic commences. In London they are never washed, and they are swept when the traffic is at its fullest. When there is rain the roadway is thickly coated with mud; when the sun shines the delightful wind raises a dirt and dust storm, a combination of pulverised uncleanness which causes affections of the throat and of the eyes. When there is only sun without a freshet of wind the stench of the accumulated dirt is indescribable. Surely all this could be handled somehow? Why should we suffer when our foreign neighbours can overcome the difficulty?

The Latest Portrait of Mr. Ruskin

THE recent celebrations at Brantwood have called prominent attention to Mr. Ruskin's increasing years, and have also made us think, alas! of the declining powers of the seer who wrote for us "Modern Painters." Brantwood is a fitting place for seclusion and repose, well earned, at the end of a life long and strenuous, far beyond the ordinary. Its windows overlook "the shining levels of the lake," itself the image of tranquillity and peace. A correspondent who has recently visited Brantwood says that Mr. Ruskin now is able to take but little recreation. Most of his time is spent in his study, from which there is a fine view of Coniston Lake, and the great fells at the northern end of it, fells which were painted by Turner, and which figure so prominently in the descriptions in the "Idylls of the King." For some years past visitors have been forbidden an audience except in very rare cases. Brantwood, as the many know, is quite a temple of art. Turners have been crowded into the place to the overshadowing of all

other artists, even men like old Crome and William Hunt. Mr. Ruskin's tiny bedroom is hung all round with specimens of the great master. There are two studios at Brantwood, and at the time of our correspondent's visit there stood on the easel of one of them Mr. Ruskin's last study, an enlarged peacock's feather. On being ushered into the Professor's presence the writer was received very kindly. There was an inquiring look in the deep-set grey eyes, with their evidences of faded fires. Warning had been given that a long conversation could not be allowed, but the talk drifted round to a subject in which Mr. Ruskin had been interested nearly forty years ago. He remembered a certain picture, and contrasted it with a modern work by the same artist. His memory had not failed him nor his critical acumen. Our portrait is from the latest photograph, taken by Mr. McClelland, Liscard, and has not previously been published in England. It was taken in Mr. Ruskin's study at Brantwood, and shows him with all his recent wealth of hair and silvery beard. It will be remembered that the deputation which waited upon Mr. Ruskin on his eightieth birthday wished his portrait to be painted by Holman Hunt. His health, however, would not allow the project to be encouraged. There are already Ruskin portraits by Millais, George Richmond, and Herkomer, and portraits have been quite recently painted by Arthur Severn and G. W. Collingwood.



MR RUSKIN IN HIS STUDY AT BRANTWOOD
THE LATEST PHOTOGRAPH

that to introduce any of these games on a public common would be almost as unreasonable as organising a cricket match in Regent Street.

When is a special commission to be appointed to inquire



After the recent *coup d'état* the attitude of the Chinese towards foreigners became threatening, and the European Ministers applied for marines and bluejackets from their respective warships to be sent up to form guards for their protection. The first guard to land was the British, consisting of thirty men and a machine-gun. As matters have now quieted down they are under order to leave Peking

THE ROYAL MARINE GUARD AND STUDENT INTERPRETERS AT THE BRITISH LEGATION, PEKING

From a Photograph by Captain A. W. Wylde, R.M.L.I.

"A Sailor's Life under Four Sovereigns"*

No truer title could have been given to these handsome volumes; they are, as the name denotes, a true record of a sailor's life. No man lived more truly a sailor's life than did the gallant author of these pages, and no better seaman ever paced the quarter-deck. Entering the Navy in 1822, by hard work, pluck, and perseverance he rose to the highest rank in the service he so dearly loved that it was possible to attain. The story of his life is told so frankly, so simply, and with such breezy freshness that the heart of the reader goes out to the gallant officer, and follows him with the keenest interest and closest attention in every cruise, and throughout each commission. Few living men have seen greater changes in our Navy than has Sir Henry Keppel; it was not until after twenty-four years' service that he could enter in his log, "Had my first lesson in steam." He saw more active service than most men; in 1843, when captain of the *Dido*, he took the lead in the suppression of the pirates who infested the coast of Borneo and played such havoc with the trade of Singapore; during the war with Russia he was actively engaged first in the Baltic at the bombardment of Bomarsund, and afterwards as commander of the Naval Brigade at the siege of Sebastopol; later he did good service in China, and led the flotilla of boats in their attack on the Chinese fleet at Fatshan Creek, where he had his gig sunk under him, and narrowly escaped losing the number of his mess.

Notwithstanding that as a baby he was extremely delicate, so delicate, in fact, that three weeks after his birth he was deposited in his father's footpan preparatory to being interred in a garden at the back of the house, "not being entitled to a berth in consecrated ground," he seems to have been a "broth of a boy" at school, where he early gave evidence of the interest he took in gunnery. It appears that at the school there was a young man who was reading for the Church, and who gave Keppel a brass gun and promised him sixpence if he would fire it off in school. It is needless to say that our future admiral won that sixpence. He thus describes the scene:—

At my end of the table I arranged, with books, a screened battery, with the rear open, and then, under pretence of drying my slate at the fire, heated a wire, which was applied according to instructions. The explosion was loud; books flew in all directions; the gun bounded over my head and lost itself behind a row of books, where it remained until next half.

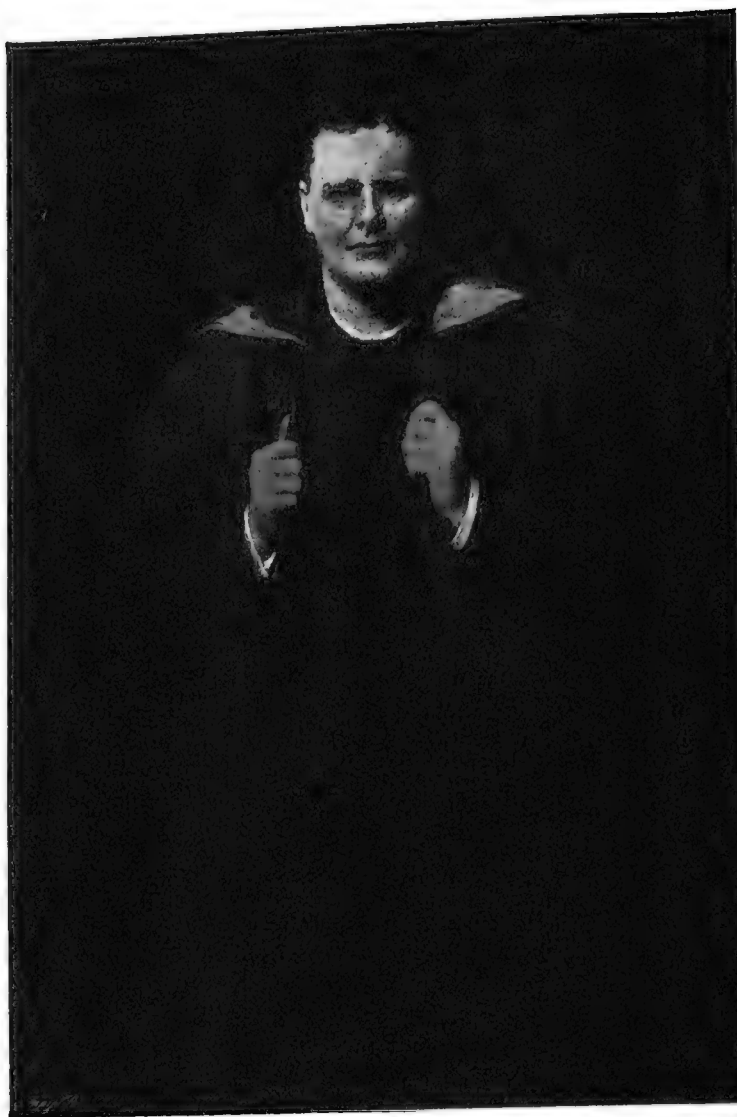
The master tore open his waistcoat to ascertain where he was shot, and then seized his cane; for some minutes I dodged under the table and over the stools, but caught it at last. I was unable to sit, and so went to bed.

In 1820, when he was about eleven years of age, he writes:—

About this time my brother Tom and I were summoned to our father's dressing-room, when he informed us that it was time we selected a profession. We both decided for the Navy. Father thought we should have separate professions. As we disagreed, I hit Tom in the eye, which he, being biggest, returned with interest. When we had had enough father decided we should both be sailors.

In the same year he visited Holkham, the seat of Mr. Coke, and the centre of the leading Whigs of the day. Here he met many of the leading politicians of the time, amongst others, Sir Francis Burdett, who had just been liberated from prison, where he had been confined for exciting a mob as well as for writing a pamphlet on the trial of Queen Catherine. There was great excitement throughout the country about the trial, and as Sir Francis drove through the country he was received by the people with great enthusiasm. Young Keppel being short, and not likely to obstruct the view of the hero, was told off to go with him from Holkham. The travelling carriages of these days were light, with no box or driving seat, but only a splashboard. The boy's delight was, of course, great when the populace took off the horses and dragged the carriage through the river. On this journey he met H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex, and afterwards was much with him, travelling about from one country house to another.

In February, 1822, our hero entered the Royal Naval College, and two years later he passed out and was appointed to H.M.S. *Tweed*. In this ship there were several master's mates, officers who were never promoted, but who had the option of serving on. They messed with the midshipmen. It was considered a compliment to be spoken to by them. The author says:—"Down in the midshipmen's berth they reigned supreme, spoke very little before



This portrait is designed as a memorial of Bishop Welldon's services to Harrow School. The cost is being met by subscription. The full amount has not yet been received, but it is hoped that the list will soon be closed.

PORTRAIT OF BISHOP WELLDON IN THE LIBRARY OF HARROW SCHOOL
PAINTED BY THE HON. JOHN COLLIER

line he had to go through the customary toilet at the hands of the sea god Neptune and his myrmidons. At Rio de Janeiro he was introduced to "that gallant and extraordinary, but ill-used, man," Lord Cochrane, who at the time was High Admiral of the Brazilian Navy.

He sailed in the *Tweed* on two commissions, the first to the West Indies, the second to the Cape. At the latter place he was laid up for a long time with an attack of fever, but during his convalescence managed to get plenty of shooting, hunting and driving, of all of which he was very fond, and in the last-named of which, as we shall presently see, he greatly distinguished himself. In May, '29, he received his lieutenant's commission, and wrote in his log "Sapient resolves no longer to play the fool."

In 1833 Lieutenant Keppel was promoted to the rank of Commander, and was appointed to the *Childers*, brig, and ordered to the Mediterranean. The following incident will give some idea of the spirit of the young officer, and will show how very much he was and meant to be the "captain of his own ship." A Commander Holt, much his senior, had been ordered a passage in the *Childers*:—



SIR FRANCIS BURDETT'S CARRIAGE

grog-time; then a fork was stuck in the beam, a signal for us youngsters to scuttle out as fast as we could." This was in 1842. Mr. Kipling, in his "Fleet in Being," tells of the same custom in our present battleships, only, of course, the senior midshipmen take the place of the mates.

The writer's first voyage was to South America. On crossing the

* "A Sailor's Life under Four Sovereigns." By Admiral Sir Henry Keppel. (Macmillan.)

Crossing the bay we were pitching, and, to make my guest more comfortable I had the fore-topgallant sail taken in. However, every now and then his cot struck both bulkheads.

I was thinking of shortening sail, when the sentry's bell rang: Holt sent for the officer of the watch, and ordered the main-topgallant sail to be taken in. But before the officer was clear of the door, I told him to keep fast the main, and to set the fore-topgallant sail, at which my *Childers* began to jump and plunge in a manner that caused me to think both bulkheads must be battered down.

If I have any shore-going readers, I should explain, though Holt was my senior by ten years, having no previous flying, he could not dictate to me. When I was satisfied he was aware who commanded, I shortened sail. We were always good friends after.

After leaving the *Childers*, Keppel had a long spell ashore, during which he spent some time on the Continent. At Baden-Baden, he says:—

A man in the Kursaal shook hands with me, because I looked "devilish like one of the family." It was my brother-in-law, who I had not seen for twelve years.

In 1841, Keppel, who was now a captain, was appointed to the *Dido*, 730 tons—"a beautiful corvette, one of Symonds' best." After calling at the Cape, he sailed for China, where he arrived in time to take part in the fighting on the Yang-tse-Kiang.

After a great deal of hard fighting against the pirates in Borneo, he was ordered to Calcutta. Soon after leaving Hong Kong he narrowly escaped losing his ship. The incident is worth quoting, as showing not only how ready he was in all emergencies, but also an example of the amount of knocking about our old wooden ships would stand. He writes:—

Report of a junk sunk with stones caused me to secure the Chinese pilot. On coming on board he requested he might have a sailor's hat, that he might hide his well-coiled tail, as the muchee mandarin about.

We weighed and made sail. I placed the pilot in the stable hammock netting, he squatting at my feet. We had a fresh wind; tide with us.

At about 3 p.m. *Dido's* bows suddenly rose (with 2,000,000 of sycee silver in her!). My two-foot Dollond came down like a hammer on the pilot's head. He fell overboard, his life saved by the hat I had given him. I saw him swimming for the shore, the toad that he was.

My *Dido's* pace not checked, she rose to the obstacle—a jir full of stones—and descended the other side like a tumbler.

At sunset we came to at Hong Kong Roads. Not a drop of water could be found in the well.

After another commission in the Southern Seas in the *Meander*, Captain Keppel, in command of the *St. Jean d'Acre*, joined the Baltic Fleet. At the attack on Bomarsund the ball was to be opened at daylight by the French steamer *Phlegathon* and the English frigate *Amphion*. The *St. Jean d'Acre* was, with other ships, some twenty-five miles away, but, says the author, "Seymour and I thought, for the good of the service, we should be eye-witnesses of the preparations." They accordingly started in his gig, and, early in the morning, found themselves close to the very fort on which the frigates were to open fire. Neither seeing anything nor hearing

the slightest noise, they entered by one of the embrasures and found the fort deserted. About the time appointed for firing to begin, they lay off from the shore. All this time a dense fog enveloped the land and sea. After the firing had been going on for some time there was a lull, and presently cheers were heard. These were from the crews taking possession of the fort they had silenced. The two officers now pulled to the *Ostin*, commanded by Frank Scott, and were narrating their adventures, when the officer of the watch reported that the Admiral was coming. Keppel and Seymour hid in a spare cabin. When Captain Scott and Sir Charles sat down to the usual grog, the chief said:—

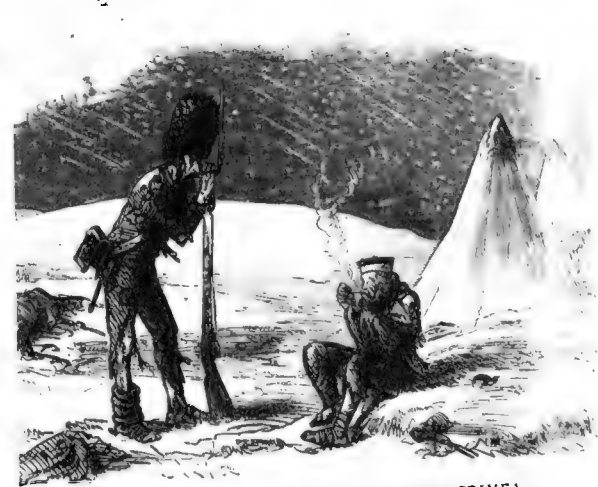
"That was a dom'd fine thing of the frigate's this morning," Scott replied without thinking. "Why, I hear there was no one in the fort." To which the old chief replied, "Who has been telling you a dom'd lie? Why, Chasels saw from the masthead at least five hundred soldiers rush out!"

Six months after the bombardment of Bomarsund, Captain Keppel, still in the *St. Jean d'Acre*, was off Balaklava. On landing, he says:—

The first person I came up with was a long soldier, without coat or jacket, his breeches hanging down his back, carrying a bucket of water in one hand and lugging a goat up with the other. He accosted me with "How are you Keppel?" I replied, "All right, thanks," and passed on. On arriving at the Guards' ground, the first person I saw standing at his tent door was friend Mark Wood. While chatting, the soldier with braces down passed. I asked, "Who is that soldier?" He seems to know me," Wood said, "Of course he does; that is Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar."

In speaking of the army in the Crimea, the author says:—

The painful subject everywhere was the thinned ranks of infantry regiments. The Guards were reduced from 4,100 to 500. Poor Lord Rokeby tried to



HOW THE GUARDS LOOKED IN THE CRIMEA

his tears when he saw the remnant of his brigade. It will take from twenty years to make them what they were a year ago.

Captain Keppel went through many exciting experiences, and rendered splendid service in the trenches at Sebastopol.

The few extracts that we have been able to quote give but a faint idea of the immense amount of interesting matter contained in these volumes. Besides the records of the many stirring events in which Sir Henry Keppel took an active part, the book contains many anecdotes of celebrities with whom he came in contact.

WHERE TO DINE.

A Feature of the Metropolis.
SPIERS & POND'S
CRITERION RESTAURANT,
PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.

EAST ROOM. Finest Cuisine, unsurpassed by the most renowned Parisian Restaurants. Luncheons, Dinners, and Suppers, à la carte and prix fixe. Viennese Band.

GRAND HALL. Musical Dinner 3/6 per head. Accompanied by the Imperial Austrian Band.

WEST ROOM. Academy Luncheon 2/6. Diner Parisien 5/-.

BUFFET & GRILL ROOM. Quick service à la carte and moderate prices. Joins in each room fresh from the Spitz every half-hour.

AMERICAN BAR. Service of Special American Dishes, Grills, &c.
Special Suites of Rooms for Military and other Dinners.

LANGHAM HOTEL, Portland Place, W. Unrivalled situation in the most fashionable and convenient locality. Easy access to all theatres.

Table d'Hôte 6.30 until 8.15, open to non-residents.

Private Apartments for Regimental Dinners, Wedding Breakfasts, &c.
Moderate tariff.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS, PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS to
BRINSMEAD T.R.H. the Prince and Princess of WALES.
PIANOS. H.M. the King of ITALY, &c.
Legion of Honour.
Many Gold Medals.
BRINSMEAD Pianos Let on Hire.
Pianos Exchanged.
Pianos Repaired.
Pianos Tuned.
JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS,
18, 20, and 22, WIGMORE STREET,
LONDON, W.
Lists Free.

OETZMANN, of 27, BAKER STREET.
10s.—PIANOS for HIRE, 10s. per Month. Tunings Free. No hire charged if purchased in six months. The cheapest house in London for hire or on the Three Years' System, is
THOMAS OETZMANN & CO., 27, Baker St., W.

D'ALMAINE and CO.—PIANOS and ORGANS. All improvements. Approval carriage free. Easy terms. Ten years' warranty. Second-hand good cottages from seven guineas, new iron-framed pianos from 15 guineas, organs from 5 guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.
D'ALMAINE & CO. (estd. 114 years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.

BORD'S 25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH, or 15s. per month (second-hand 10s. 6d. per month), on the **THREE YEARS' HIRE** System. Pianos Exchanged.
PIANOS. Lists free of
C. STILES and CO., 42, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

BECHSTEIN CHARLES STILES and CO. offer these magnificent **PIANOS** on the **THREE YEARS' SYSTEM**, at most advantageous prices and terms.
PIANOS. Apply to
42, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

MOORE and MOORE PIANOS. ESTAB. 1835.
Iron-framed, Trichord and Check-action.
Latest development of Tone, Touch and Design.
18 to 96 Guineas.
Three Years' System, from 31s. 6d. per Quarter.
Carriage free. **PRICE LIST** post free.
4 and 105, Bishop-gate Street Within, London, E.C.

REVOLUTION IN FURNISHING.
GRADUAL PAYMENTS.
NORMAN & STACEY, LIMITED.
115, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.
Vide "Truth," "Gentlewoman," &c., &c.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE is the only thoroughly harmless Skin Powder. Prepared by an experienced Chemist and constantly prescribed by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post free. Send for 36 Penny Stamps. **MOST INVALUABLE.**
TAYLOR Chemist, 13, Baker Street, London, W.

OLD SHIRTS Re-fronted, Wrist and Collar Banded, Fine Linen, three for 6s.; Superior 7s. 6d.; Extra Fine, 8s. Send three (not less). Must be prepaid. Returned ready for use, carriage free.—**R. FORD and CO.** 41, Poultry.

EVERYONE WHO HAS A GARDEN SHOULD SEE

THE GARDENER,

NEW WEEKLY JOURNAL, Price 1d.

THE LARGEST.
CHEAPEST.
MOST PRACTICAL.
MOST INTERESTING. AND
MOST PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED
Gardening Paper ever produced.

No. 1 Now Ready, price 1d.
Orders now received at all Booksellers' and the Bookstalls.

CASSELL & COMPANY, LIMITED LONDON, PARIS, NEW YORK and MELBOURNE.

A NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION

FAMILIAR WILD FLOWERS

By F. E. HULME, F.L.S., with
240 EXQUISITE COLOURED PLATES, will be issued in 25 Weekly Parts, price 6d., Part I. Now Ready, price 6d.

NOTICE—40 NEW COLOURED PLATES HAVE BEEN EXPRESSLY PREPARED FOR THIS NEW EDITION, and will now be published for the first time.

"The Coloured Plates in 'Familiar Wild Flowers' are exquisitely beautiful; they are more like finished paintings than prints."—*Gardener's Magazine*.

CASSELL & COMPANY, LIMITED; and all Booksellers.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK,

Southampton Buildings, London, W.C.

Invested Funds,
£10,000,000.

THE BIRKBECK ALMANACK.
With Particulars, post free.
FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

AMERICAN TOOTH CROWN Co.,

24, OLD BOND STREET, W. (Corner of Burlington Gardens).

Of all methods adopted for saving decayed teeth and roots to render them serviceable for mastication and articulation tooth-crowning is now the most recognised, for it is a simple and most successful operation for restoration. It is not new. Dental history refers to it as a system in general use, from time to time improved upon. It was among the first dental operations attempted, and has always been performed by those adopting American principles. The exposed position of the teeth renders them likely to be broken off by accident, or to decay through neglect and other causes. It can readily be understood that the deformity caused by the loss of a conspicuous tooth favours the desire for its replacement as near to nature as possible. Tooth-crowning supplies the want. It is distinctly "art concealing art." To give an idea of the procedure, the decayed roots are properly treated, and prominent projecting portions painlessly smoothed, the crown is fitted to the root so as to closely join it, and being hermetically sealed is firmly attached, and there is no operation in dentistry which so delights the patient. An extended form of tooth-crowning is bridgework, which one of the highest dental authorities says, "fills a place second to no other system of dentistry." It provides for the fitting of artificial teeth without plates, and is practically a combination of tooth-crowns. For teeth not sufficiently decayed to need crowning gold-filling is a most satisfactory operation. Decay is removed from the tooth affected, leaving the remaining portion sound. Gold-foil is then condensed into the cavity, and contoured to the natural shape of the tooth, forming a permanent plug and lasting operation. The systems for saving teeth and roots are given in detail, with illustrations, in "Our Teeth and How to Save Them," forward 3d post free on application to the Secretary.

First-class work done, for which the fees are particularly moderate. Consultations free. Hours 9 to 6.

Recognised to be
THE LEADING EXPERTS
IN DENTISTRY IN ENGLAND.

DON'T COUGH—USE

There is absolutely no remedy so speedy and effectual. One Lozenge alone gives relief; can be taken by the most delicate.

KEATING'S Cough Lozenges,

KEATING'S Cough Lozenges,

If you cannot sleep for coughing, one Keating's Lozenge will set you right. Any Doctor will tell you they are

UTTERLY UNRIVALLED.

Sold everywhere in tins 13d. each, or see on receipt of stamps from **THOMAS KEATING, Chemist,** London.

SAVE HALF YOUR BUTCHERS' BILLS, and BUY from our DIRECT SUPPLY STORES.

Orders of 4s. free delivered. Terms, cash on delivery. Orders posted before five p.m. delivered next day everywhere.

MUTTON.—Loins and saddles, 6d.; shoulders, 6d.

MUTTON.—Legs, 8d.; necks, 5d.

LAMB.—Hind-quarter (9 lb.), 8d.; fore-quarter (9 lb.), 6d.

BEEF.—Topside, 7d.; silverside, 7d.; sirloin and ribs, 8d.

BEEF.—Suet, 4d.; gravy beef, 4d.; brisket, 4d.

BEEF.—Rumpsteak, 11d.; beefsteak, 8d.; salt silverside, 7d.

VEAL and **PORK** equally low prices.

THE ENGLISH FARMERS' ASSOCIATION (Limited), 6, Holborn Circus, London, E.C.

ASTHMA. FRUNEAU'S PAPER

50 YEARS' SUCCESS.

The Highest Award at the Exhibition, 1889.

London: G. JOZEAU, 49, Haymarket, W.; MERTENS, 64, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.—POPE AND PLANT, Hosiery, Shirtmakers, and Manufacturers of Elastic Surgical Stockings and Belts, have REMOVED from Regent Street to 39B Old Bond Street, W.

TO LECTURERS and Others.
Lantern Slides from the Illustrations appearing from time to time in *The Graphic* and *Daily Graphic* may be obtained from Messrs. York and Son, 67, Lancaster Road, Notting Hill, London, W. Price 3s. 2d. each, post free.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
For COUGHS and COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, SORE THROAT.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
For DELICATE CHEST, For DELICATE THROAT, For DELICATE LUNGS. PERFECTLY HARMLESS.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
CAN BE TAKEN BY ALL. For CHILDREN, For ADULTS, For DELICATE PEOPLE. CONTAIN NO OPIUM. ARE PERFECTLY SAFE. ASSIST EXPECTORATION.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
SHOULD BE USED In CHURCH, At BALL, At THEATRE, At OPERA.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
For FOGGY WEATHER. ASSIST EXPECTORATION. RELIEVE THE CHEST. BEST REMEDY KNOWN.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
For CLERGYMEN, For PUBLIC SPEAKERS, For ACTORS, For SINGERS.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
SOLD IN GREAT BRITAIN. SOLD IN AUSTRALIA. SOLD IN AFRICA. SOLD IN INDIA. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

CAUTION.—In consequence of the world-famed and well-earned reputation of **BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES**, many counterfeit, loose and worthless imitations have been fostered. See that you obtain only the genuine, having the facsimile of the sole proprietors, John I. Brown and Sons, on the wrapper of each box. Price 1s. 1d. per box, of all Medicine Dealers.

Ask for and obtain only
BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
Price 1s. 1d. per box.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge. Most agreeable to take.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

FOR
CONSTIPATION, HÆMORRHOIDS,

BILE, HEADACHE

LOSS OF APPETITE.

GASTRIC AND INTESTINAL TROUBLES.

LONDON:

47, Southwark Street, S.E.

Sold by Chemists, 2s. 6d. a Box.

REVOLUTION in DENTISTRY.

"Can do everything science and experience suggest to satisfy each patient."—Mr. Labouchere, M.P., in *Truth*.

GOODMAN'S (Ltd.) SURGEON DENTISTS.
2, LUDGATE HILL, E.C., and 10, NEW BOND STREET, W. 10, CASTLE SQ., BRIGHTON.
Write for pamphlet and full addresses.

PHOSPHO-MURIATE of QUININE.

THE NERVE TONIC.

LEATH & ROSS'S

PHOSPHO-

MURIATE of

QUININE.

THE NERVE TONIC.

LEATH and ROSS,

9, VERESTREET, OXFORD STREET, W.

And JEWRY HOUSE, OLD JEWRY, E.C., London.

THE HOTEL TARIFF GUIDE,

GRATIS, ONE STAMP.

AT THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU,

96, REGENT STREET, W.

AGENCIES AT CANNES, FLORENCE, GENEVA, LUCERNE, NICE, PARIS, ROME, VENICE, ZURICH, &c., &c.

Any Tariff Card separate, One Stamp.

LONDON HOTELS.

LONG'S HOTEL BOND STREET, W.

HORREX'S HOTEL NORFOLK STREET AND STRAND, W.C.

KENSINGTON HOTELS: DE VERE, PRINCE OF WALES, 6, BROADWALK (Opposite Kensington Palace), now open to the public. Lift, Elec. Light. Everything up to date.

MAISONETTE'S HOTEL, DE VERE GARDENS, KENSINGTON W.

ST. ERMINS, WESTMINSTER High-Class Residential Hotel

ST. ERMINS, WESTMINSTER Unexcelled for Luxury, Comfort Cuisine. Moderate Tariff.

THACKERAY HOTEL (First-class Temperance) FACING THE BRITISH MUSEUM

PROVINCIAL HOTELS.

BARMOUTH (First class. Facing Sea) CORSEY, GEDOL AND MARINE HOTEL

BIDEFORD (Central for N. Devon. Unrivalled Position. Mod. Tariff. First-class Cuisine) TANTON'S HOTEL

BOURNEMOUTH, HOTEL METROPOLE ("A Palace midst the Pines," 150 spacious and luxuriously furnished apartments, full south in a flood of sunshine).

BOURNEMOUTH. BOURNEMOUTH HYDRO Facing Sea. Turkish and every variety of Bath.

BOURNEMOUTH. ROYAL BATH HOTEL

BRIGHTON (Facing Sea). DUDLEY PRIVATE HOTEL

BRIGHTON (Centre of King's Road. Late premises Orleans Club. Facing Sea. Due South. Electric Light, Lift, Billiards) HOTEL VICTORIA

CLIFTON (Now open. Magnificent Baths) GRAND SPA AND HYDRO. BRISTOL

EASTBOURNE THE QUEEN'S HOTEL

EASTBOURNE THE EASTBOURNE HYDRO

HASTINGS (Newly decorated) THE ALBANY HOTEL

ILFRACOMBE (Golf, Winter Season) RUNNACLEAVE HOTEL

ILFRACOMBE IMPERIAL HOTEL

JERSEY (St. Heliers). (Golf, Fishing, &c.) BREE'S ROYAL HOTEL

JERSEY (St. Brelade's Bay) ST. BRELADES HOTEL

LIVERPOOL (Church Street) THE COMPTON HOTEL

LYNDHURST (Golf, Fishing, Hunting) GRAND HOTEL

LYNMOUTH (High, Sunny, Luxurious) THE TORS HOTEL

LYNTON THE COTTAGE HOTEL

OXFORD (Elec. Light Billiards) MITRE FAMILY HOTEL

PLYMOUTH (On the Hoe. Facing Sea and Pier) GRAND HOTEL

RAMSGATE PARAGON HOUSE HOTEL

SOUTHPORT (On the Parade facing Sea) PALACE HOTEL

SOUTHPORT (Opposite the Pier) VICTORIA HOTEL

TOMINTOUL (Fam. and health resort. Highest Village in Scotland) TOMINTOUL SPA A. McTavish.

TORQUAY (Facing Sea) VICTORIA AND ALBERT HOTEL

TUNBRIDGE WELLS MOUNT EPHRAIM HOTEL

WESTON-SUPER-MARE. Climate mild and invigorating. The GRAND ATLANTIC HOTEL is one of the most beautiful and up-to-date hotels in the Kingdom. Faces the sea. Apply Manager.

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

BONN-ON-RHINE (Elec. Light, Lift Baths) GOLDEN STAR HOTEL

BRUSSELS (Central. Electric Light) GRAND MONARQUE HOTEL

DRESDEN (Unique Position) BELLE VUE HOTEL

MADEIRA (Palm Gardens. Electric Light throughout) JONES'S BELLA VISTA HOTEL

MARSEILLES GRAND HOTEL NOAILLES ET METROPOLE

MERAN (S. Tyrol) GRAND HTL HABSBURGERHOF

MONTREUX (Magnificent Situation. Moderate Terms) HOTEL CHATEAU BELMONT

MUNICH (1 cl. rebuilt Hotel), BAYERISCHERHOF

NAPLES (Splendid view south facing the Bay and Mount Vesuvius). PARKER'S HOTEL

ROME (Only Hotel in Rome with steam heat) GRAND HOTEL QUIRINAL

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN.

NEW YORK, U.S.A. (6th Avenue.) BUCKINGHAM HOTEL

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. (Restaurant Alc. and Tdh. E.P. \$1 up.) LAFAYETTE HOTEL

PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A. (Chestnut Street) ALDINE HOTEL

WASHINGTON, U.S.A. SHOREHAM HOTEL

SAMPLE CARPET

Sent to any Railway Station in the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. for 15s. Stock may be inspected and Carpets selected at the Warehouses of the Importers.

THE TRADE SUPPLIED.

TRELOAR and SONS,

LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

CATALOGUES of all the BEST FLOOR COVERINGS post free.

"THE HALL,"

BUSHEY, HERTS.

10 miles from London (Euston or City).—Charming RESIDENTIAL HOTEL, situated in magnificent park of 150 acres, overlooking Bushey Hall Golf Course (open to visitors). 120 sitting and bed rooms library drawing, smoking, and billiard rooms. Turkish, swimming, and other baths. Livery and cycle stables. Recherche cuisine and wines. Moderate tariff. Special Terms for lengthened stay. APPLY MANAGER "THE HALL," BUSHEY, HERTS.

ANY TARIFF CARD SEPARATE, ONE STAMP.

AGENCIES AT CANNES, FLORENCE, GENEVA, LUCERNE, NICE, PARIS, ROME, VENICE, ZURICH, &c., &c.

AT THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU, 96, REGENT STREET, W.

GRATIS, ONE STAMP.

ANY TARIFF CARD SEPARATE, ONE STAMP.

AGENCIES AT CANNES, FLORENCE, GENEVA, LUCERNE, NICE, PARIS, ROME, VENICE, ZURICH, &c., &c.

AT THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU, 96, REGENT STREET, W.

GRATIS, ONE STAMP.

ANY TARIFF CARD SEPARATE, ONE STAMP.

AGENCIES AT CANNES, FLORENCE, GENEVA, LUCERNE, NICE, PARIS, ROME, VENICE, ZURICH, &c., &c.

AT THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU, 96, REGENT STREET, W.

GRATIS, ONE STAMP.

ANY TARIFF CARD SEPARATE, ONE STAMP.

We will, however, conclude with one more anecdote of a daring feat while at the Cape. He had started for Simon's Bay, with a tandem, accompanied by a friend with a broken arm. He writes:—

The tide happening to be out when we reached Fishhook Bay, I turned my leader's head into the cutting that had been made in the rock for the accommodation of led horses. On one side was the perpendicular cliff, on the other a drop of between thirty and forty feet on to rocks and sea. There was nothing left for my leader but to go on, with shafts and wheeler close upon him. We arrived safe at the bottom. Further on met the Resident, Colonel Blake, riding with his daughter. He would not credit my account, and, as the tide was out, rode on to find the impression of wheels, I having blocked his four to one. Forty years after, and maybe doer now, the spot bore the name of "Keppel's Folly."



PROMENADE COSTUME

In fine mastic cloth. Applications of cloth guipure, outlined chenille, and cord over white satin. Vest and collar of cornflower blue velvet stitched with white.

Our Merchant Service of To-Day*

In a handy and well-illustrated volume, Mr. Cornewall Jones has aimed at giving the public an account of the British Merchant Service during the present century. Though the second title christens the work as a "history," we can scarcely apply that term to a book which dismisses the story of our merchant service from the earliest times up to the opening of the nineteenth century in 100 pages, and allots 300 pages to the nineteenth century. There is no account, for instance, of the part played by this service in our past wars, or of the effects upon it of war. Still it is, in spite of its defects, a most useful and interesting study, assembling in a convenient form a great many facts which it would be very difficult to collect from other sources. Its value is enhanced by the numerous and carefully chosen illustrations of types of merchant ships, signal codes, lighthouses and lightships, by a good index, and by that boon to the busy, cut edges.

The growth of the port of London receives much attention. In 1702 839 ships engaged in the foreign trade entered it; in 1751 these had increased to 1,498, and in 1794 to 2,219. Some sad reflections upon the decline of our closest colonies are suggested by the fact that of the latter total no less than 433 were West India sugar ships. We have changed this with a vengeance. In those policeless days the shipping in the river was exposed in a peculiar degree to the depredations of river thieves, who stole cargo from lighters by night, and did not hesitate, when opportunity offered, to plunder ships, sometimes cutting the throats of those who attempted to interfere with them. Of the large docks the first to be opened was one at Blackwall, constructed in 1789; the second the West India Docks, constructed in 1799. It is curious to read that the latter were considered to be at "a considerable, and even inconvenient, distance from the metropolis." To-day they are in the midst of London.

The rise of steam navigation is carefully traced from the Marquis de Souffroi's boat of 1781 and Symington's paddle-steamer employed on Loch Dalswinton in 1788. Though this latter craft was a practical success, no more were built till 1802, and then the *Charlotte Dundas*, a copy of the Dalswinton vessel, was laid up after she had made her trial trip. She was, however, examined by Fulton, the American engineer, and upon her he modelled the steam craft which he introduced on the Hudson and offered to Napoleon I. Not till 1811 did any steamers come into practical use in British waters. In 1814 the *Marjory* began to ply between London and Margate, and continued on the service for more than forty years.

A good account is given of each of the great English lines. In his history of the "P. and O." Mr. Jones reminds us of the extraordinary conservatism shown by the British public in the matter of the Suez Canal:—

Its success was generally disbelieved in up to the very day when a fleet of vessels steamed through its course from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea. It would be impossible to keep the sand out; it would soon silt up; all kinds of obstacles and difficulties were said to render the achievement impossible, and the very utmost that people ventured to admit was that it might perhaps become some day a channel for the transport of merchandise, in barges, in competition with

* "The British Merchant Service: A History of the British Mercantile Marine," By R. Cornewall Jones. Illustrated. (London: Sampson Low, 1899.)

the Egyptian Railway. The Post Office utterly opposed the Canal, and Mr. Gladstone's Government in 1870 altogether declined to allow that route to be adopted for the mails unless the P. and O. Company would consent to a very large reduction of the mail subsidy.

In the chapter on apprentices, their sad and steady decline from 15,704 in 1845 to 2,000 at the present time is noted. It means the gradual extinction of the British seaman if further continued, and we can only hope that such public-spirited conduct as that of Messrs. Elder, Dempster and Co. will counteract the tendency.



MORNING DRESS

Of dove-coloured fine cloth stitched with white, and adorned tiny chill gilt buttons. Revers and collar of faded-rose pink velvet stitched white. Waistband of pink taffeta and gilt buckle.

Mappin & Webb's Ltd.

"JAMES I."

"PRINCE'S PLATE."

(Regd. 71,552.)

Guaranteed to retain its splendid appearance and wear like Silver for 25 Years.



James I. Breakfast Dish, in Prince's Plate, converts into Three Dishes by removing Handle. £6 10s. In Sterling Silver, £24.

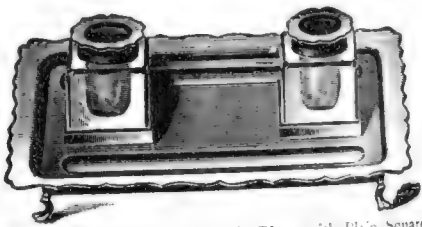


James I. Afternoon Tea Service, Ebony Handle and Knob to Teapot.

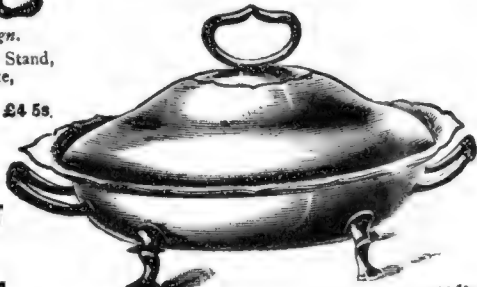
	Prince's Plate.	Sterling Silver.
Tea Pot, 1 pint	£2 15 0	£4 10 0
Sugar Basin and Tongs	1 4 6	1 18 0
Cream Jug	1 8 0	1 13 0
Tea Service	£5 7 6	£7 19 0
18-inch Tea Tray	£4 10 0	£14 10 0



Registered Design. James I. Preserve Stand, in Prince's Plate, £1 18s. In Sterling Silver, £4 5s.



James I. Inkstand, in Prince's Plate, with Plain Square English Cut Glass Bottles, £2 15s. In Sterling Silver, £8 15s.



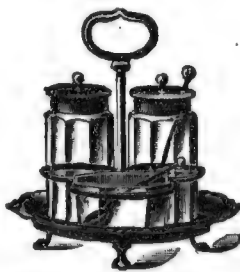
James I. Entrée Dish and Cover, in Prince's Plate, £4 6s. In Sterling Silver, £15 15s.



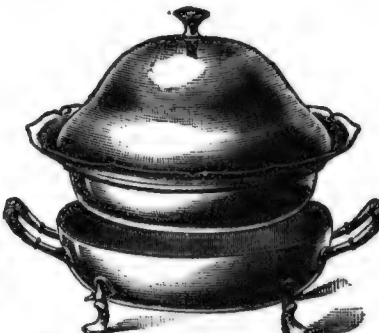
Registered Design. James I. Biscuit Box, in Prince's Plate, £2 10s. In Sterling Silver £8.



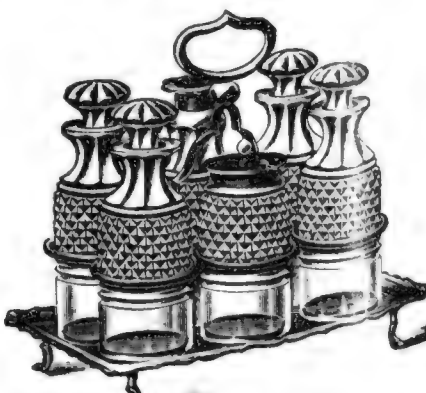
James I. Egg Frame and Spoons, with 6 Egg-Cups, interior richly gilt, in Prince's Plate, £4 5s. In Sterling Silver, £8 15s.



James I. Breakfast Cruet and Spoons. In Prince's Plate, £1 10s. In Sterling Silver, £3 15s.



James I. Muffin Dish, in Prince's Plate, £3 5s. In Sterling Silver, £10 10s.



James I. 6-Bottle Dinner Cruet, with Cut Glass Bottles, in Prince's Plate, £5 5s. In Sterling Silver, £10 15s.

ONLY LONDON ADDRESSES: 2, Queen Victoria St., E.C., & 158 to 162, Oxford St., W. (FACING THE MANSION HOUSE.)
Manufactory and Show Rooms: The Royal Works, Norfolk Street, Sheffield.

ACCIDENTS & AILMENTS—FIRST AID.

THE USES
OF
ELLIMAN'S
EMBROCATION

FOR
HORSES, DOGS, BIRDS, CATTLE.

PART I.—HORSES	- - - - -	PAGES	12—76
PART II.—DOGS	- - - - -	77—112	
PART III.—BIRDS	- - - - -	113—130	
PART IV.—CATTLE	- - - - -	131—170	

PREFACE

"THE information contained in 'Accidents and Ailments' is offered as likely to be of assistance in the treatment of such Animals as are indicated by the Title Page, in some instances probably ensuring a complete cure or at all events a reduction of diseases and alleviation of injuries. Such treatment will be more effectual, through the proper mode of application of Elliman's Embrocation being known, and in these pages treatment is rendered clearer than is possible in a paper of directions wrapped round a bottle.

"It will be apparent that Elliman's Embrocation is not recommended as the sole and exclusive treatment necessary in every case. The decision as to what cases require the services of a Veterinary Surgeon must be left to the discretion of the Owner of the Animal.

"The one aim of the Book is to treat of Ailments where Elliman's Embrocation can be usefully employed, and to offer other information which may be of service."

Owners of Animals can have a copy sent post free upon receipt of sixpence and a legible address, or the label from a wrapper of a 2s., 2s. 6d. or 3s. 6d. Bottle of Elliman's Embrocation would secure a copy post free.

DOGS-BIRDS SECTION ONLY IS FREE OF CHARGE.

Published by
ELLIMAN, SONS & CO., SLOUGH, ENGLAND.

CHOCOLAT

Suchard

70 YEARS' REPUTATION.

CHOCOLAT SUCHARD has no substitute: it might by itself suffice for the nourishment of man, as it combines in a perfect form all the principles of a healthy and strengthening food. The flavour of CHOCOLAT SUCHARD is recognised as a standard by numerous writers on chocolate-making, and is being imitated all the world over. Refuse any other than SUCHARD'S, which is the finest chocolate that can be produced.

All Chocolates, Cocoas, and Bon-Bons bearing the name of Suchard are of the highest quality only.

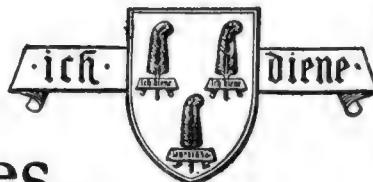
SOAPMAKERS
By Special Warrant



TO HER MAJESTY
THE
QUEEN.



&
TO H.R.H.
The Prince
of Wales.



PEARLS, DIAMONDS, ETC.
of Fine Quality, wanted, from
£5 to £10,000, for Cash.

SPINK AND SON,
Diamond Merchants and Valuers,
17 & 18, PICCADILLY, W.; AND
1 & 2, GRACECHURCH ST., CORNHILL, LONDON,
E.C.
ESTABLISHED 1772.

BENSON'S KEYLESS WATCHES

At all Prices for General Wear.

IN SILVER CASES.	IN 18-CT. GOLD CASES.	BENSON'S "Special Make" LADY'S KEYLESS LEVER WATCH Three-quarter Plate LEVER Movement, Strong Keyless Action, and Seconds Dial. In 18-carat Gold Cases, Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass, with Monogram Free. Price £10 Or, in Silver Cases, £5.	BENSON'S 'BANK' WATCH Best London Make KEYLESS ENGLISH LEVER Three-quarter Plate ENGLISH LEVER Movement, with Strong Keyless Action. Price £5 Or, in 18-carat Gold Cases, £15.	IN 18-CT. GOLD CASES
------------------	-----------------------	---	--	----------------------

J. W. BENSON, Ltd.,
STEAM FACTORY, 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL.
AND AT 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C., & 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

Selections on Approval — Sent Free and Safe to all parts of the World.

Books of Reference

"DEBRET'S House of Commons and the Judicial Bench" (Dean and Son, Limited) has now reached its thirtieth annual edition, and has acquired a very high reputation among works of reference. The Judicial Bench portion is most valuable, containing as it does information not to be found collected in any other work. It includes particulars of the Judges of Superior Courts of the United Kingdom, Recorders, Vice-Admirals of the Coast, Metropolitan and Stipendiary Magistrates, Sheriffs of Scotland, and Colonial Judges. In the Parliamentary section are given biographies of all members, results of the polling at the last two general elections and at subsequent by-elections, an abridged Peerage, a list of Privy Councillors, and an explanation of technical Parliamentary expressions. In the preface will be found a very useful summary of the changes that have taken place in the present Parliament—the fourteenth of Queen Victoria and the twenty-sixth of the United Kingdom—during its three and a half years' existence, in which time one-tenth of the members of the House of Commons has been elected since the last general election.—"Whitaker's Naval and Military Directory" (J. Whitaker and Sons), which was welcomed heartily on its first appearance last year, has been considerably enlarged and extended. To begin with the full title of the book has the words "and Indian Army List" added. This enhances the value of the book appreciably, for the List shows all staff appointments at headquarters and in district commands, native regiments with their officers, and Indian Volunteer corps. The alphabetical list of officers with their services, which contained about 25,000 names in the 1898 issue, now includes nearly 45,000 officers of both services. The additions are chiefly senior officers on the retired lists.



This photograph represents Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, who is ninety-four years of age, and is now an inmate of Farnham Workhouse. She was born at Southampton, but lived most of her time at Stubbington, where she brought up a large family. Her eldest son, who is residing at Portsmouth, is seventy-four years of age. Mrs. Smith has sixteen grandchildren and thirty-two great-grandchildren. She can see to read, is very bright and happy, and, as shown in our illustration, rides a bicycle. The Duchess of York was kind enough to accept a copy of this photograph, which was sent to her by the old woman herself.

AN AGED CYCLIST

A FRENCHMAN'S VIEW OF THE DREYFUS CASE.—A SUBSCRIBER writes from La Vendée:—"It is impossible for a good Frenchman to take in *The Graphic* any longer. I send you back two numbers, for I cannot leave them on the table of my drawing-room under the eyes of my children, especially the first one. How you can imagine that the Army doesn't want the light to appear in the Dreyfus case passes my intelligence! Why do you take that man's part against all those who are just and honest, and have always said with every proof that he was guilty of that horrible deed? If Colonel Henry (of whom I don't approve) did what he did it was because the real *pieces* of the *procès* couldn't be shown. He ought not to have done it, I agree with you, but what does it prove for the innocence of Dreyfus, whom five Ministers of War have pronounced guilty? If a poor and countryman soldier had sold a bit of paper to our enemies nobody would have spoken of him. He would have been dead long ago in his island. It must be for that despicable Jew that all our country is moved in its foundations. You say in the one number of the *Graphic* that everything is lost in France, and that nothing is any longer respectable. Yes, two things are yet respectable—Religion and Army. Those two are only left to us because those only were not touched by that Freemasonic Republic who makes filthy everything it touches. The Jews, who are everywhere in the Government, want to annihilate Catholics and make the Army despised. But they can't, because those two are above all suspicion. You ought to see easily who are with and who are against Dreyfus. The first part is composed of all the Anarchists, irreligious, and evil men; all the others are good and honest, and show beautiful and patriotic senses. Read the list of the 'Ligue de la Patrie Française'; there you can see all the various and respectable celebrities of France, and of the old and good France of our fathers. I wanted you, sir, to read and meditate these things, which are the expression of truth."

J. W. BENSON, LTD., 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

H.M. THE QUEEN'S JEWELLERS.



IMPORTANT NOTICE.

"It seems rather hard that Diamonds and Pearls should both have risen in price at the same time. J. W. BENSON, Ltd., have still many beautiful jewels left of those they lately acquired from a noted manufacturer. They have also invested in a large quantity of Diamonds and Pearls bought before the rise, so they are still **DISPOSING** of their jewels at **THEIR OLD PRICES**, and have a number of lovely ornaments, **MOST DESIRABLE** for **INVESTMENT**. 25, Old Bond Street should be visited at once."

—THE WORLD, March 8, 1899.

SELECTIONS ON APPROVAL.

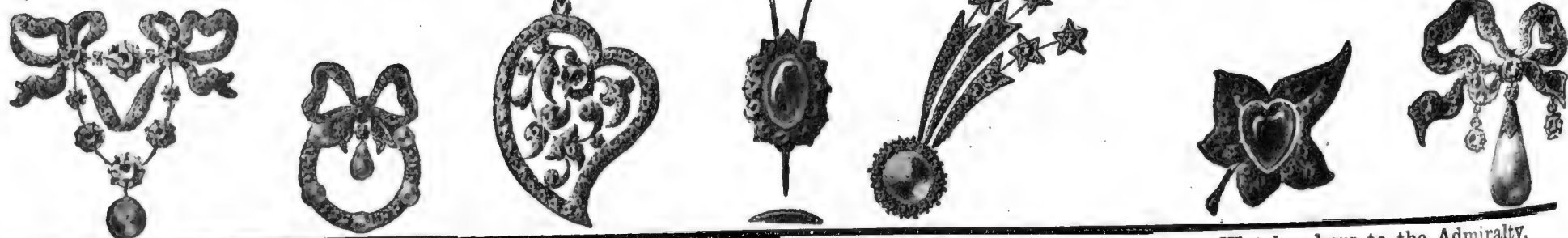
SPECIAL NOTICE.

"The rise in De Beers shares was partly due to the good terms which the Company has obtained from the Diamond Syndicate. The price is stated to be 33 per cent. higher than the last."

—TRUTH, Feb. 2, 1899.

J. W. BENSON, Ltd.,

call attention to the remainder of the **SUPERB STOCK** of **JEWELS** of a **WEST END MANUFACTURER** recently **PURCHASED** for **CASH** which is **NOW OFFERED** at **FURTHER REDUCTIONS** to ensure a **CLEARANCE**.



HEWETSONS

Tottenham Court Road
LONDON, W.

have the largest stock of English
& **CARVED OAK FURNITURE**
in the United Kingdom.

HEWETSONS NEW PRICED CATALOGUE

contains upwards of 1000 Illustrations, &
is the best Furnishing Guide extant.

HEWETSONS

Designed by Walter Crane,
C. F. Voysey and others.

All Orders Carriage Paid.

New Season's Carpets

ESTATE DEPARTMENT:

Auctions and Private Sales, Valuations, Lettings, Surveys, Repairs, and Decorations

S. SMITH & SONS,

Watchmakers to the Admiralty,
9, STRAND.



Our "STRAND" Watches contain the largest number of IMPROVEMENTS, and are BETTER and more UP-TO-DATE than any Watch yet produced.

The most delicate, important and valuable part of a watch is the balance and this has hitherto been unprotected, an omission that allows dirt and damp to affect the movement. In our invention this is overcome without adding to the size and allows free use of the regulator.

Makers
of the
All
English
Grand-
father
Chiming
Clocks.



"STRAND" WATCH with Cap on.
ALL ENGLISH—Silver, £5; 18-ct. Gold, £13 15s. Special Size for Ladies, £5 15s. and £12 15s.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—RECORD TIME.—With a Gold Revolving Escapement Chronometer Watch we have this year gained the highest distinction ever obtained at Kew Observatory, with 881 points out of a possible 100. Prize Medal Electrical Exhibition, 1892, for Non-Magnetisable Chronographs. Certificate and Warranty with every Watch. Old Watches and Jewellery taken in exchange. Postage Free at our own risk. Our "TREATISE ON WATCHES," just published, 160pp., 400 Illustrations, Second Edition Free on Application.

*"All I want is a
Little Bit Off the Top."*



3d.
Per
Packet
of
TEN.

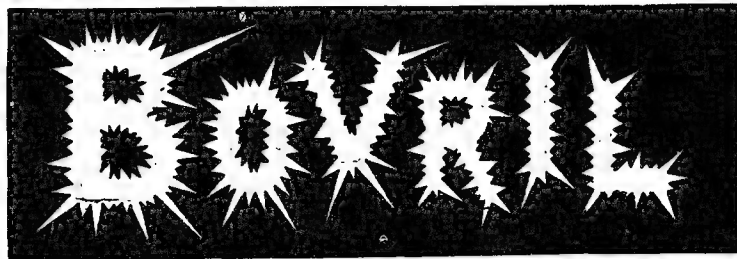
**OGDEN'S
"GUINEA-GOLD"
CIGARETTES.**

Influenza Epidemic

An Antidote



The depressing, weakening effects of Influenza are speedily dispelled by a course of Bovril, which is so palatable and easily digestible that it can be taken by the enfeebled patient when other foods, either liquid or solid, are rejected. Bovril nourishes, strengthens, revivifies; because (as Professor Kirk remarks) "like milk it is assimilated, that is, changed into the actual living substances that make up the body of man." Bovril nourishes and stimulates at one and the same time, whereas ordinary meat extracts and beef teas possess merely stimulating properties without nourishment.



"No Better Food."

Dr. ANDREW WILSON, F.R.S.E., &c.

Fry's

PURE CONCENTRATED

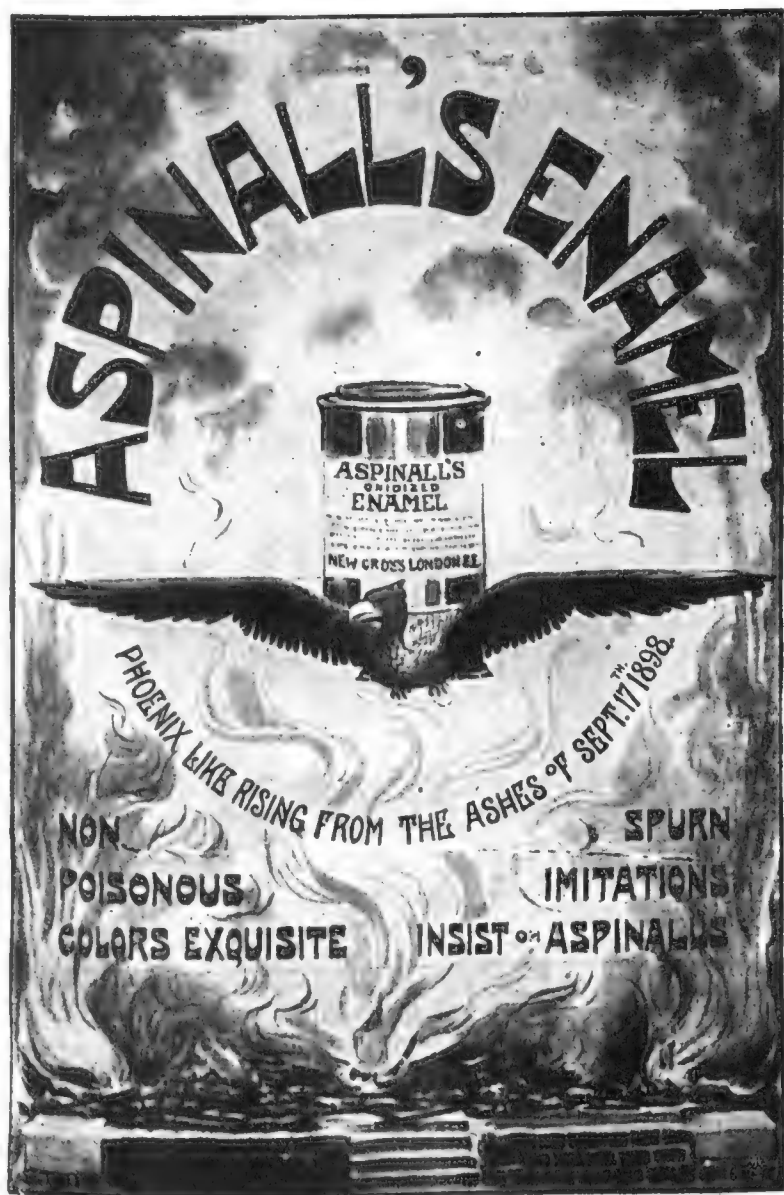
Cocoa

"STRONGEST & BEST."

—HEALTH.

275 GOLD MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS.

CAUTION.—Refuse Substitutes, which are frequently pushed to secure additional profit. Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa is sold only in Tins with Gilt Tops.



Head Offices—NEW CROSS, LONDON, S.E.

Paris Depot—24, RUE ALIBERT.

U.S. Depot—98, BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Musical Notes

THE REVISED "LUCKY STAR"

MR. D'OYLY CARTE has now brought out a revised version of the comic opera, *The Lucky Star*, which, in its original form, was produced at the Savoy on January 7 last. On the night of its first performance it was abundantly clear that the opera had great possibilities, providing, of course, that the music was improved and a fair chance was given to the humour of the comedians. The last, at any rate, has now been done. The dialogue has been overhauled in almost every detail, and such comedians as Mr. Walter Passmore, Mr. Lytton, and Mr. Fred Wright, jun. (who has now succeeded to the character of the Grand Astrologer), have been given a perfectly free hand in the matter of "gags." Accordingly, nearly every scene and situation has been strengthened, and in place of a good deal of dullness, with some bright moments, *The Lucky Star* at the Savoy is therefore likely to be the more prolonged. When its run is over Mr. Carte, as we understand, has before him a suggestion to revive *Iolanthe*, which, except at a school performance under the supervision of Sir Arthur Sullivan, has not been heard in London for some time. Sir Arthur has now gone to Biarritz in order to work at leisure upon the new libretto which has been provided for him by Mr. Basil Hood.

CONCERTS OF THE WEEK

The chief musical event of the week has been the re-appearance at St. James's Hall of the Joachim Quartet Party, who arrived from Berlin on Friday, and took part in the Popular Concert on Saturday. They played the posthumously published Quartet in C sharp minor, Op. 131, of Beethoven, besides the Quartet in B flat, Op. 67, of Brahms. Their greatest success, however, was won in the now rarely heard Quartet in C major; Op. 54, of Haydn. "Papa" Haydn has of late years usually been relegated to the task of playing the audience out of the Popular Concerts, but now for once he started the programme. A finer performance than that by the Berlin Quartet Party has not been heard of a Haydn Quartet for a long period. Unfortunately, their visit to London this year must be a short one, as the Popular Concert season itself closes on Monday next.

We have also had a visit from the Bohemian String Quartet Party, who gave their only concert this season on Tuesday. The Bohemians are at their best in music by their countrymen, but they preferred to be heard in quartets by Schubert and Beethoven as well as in the Quartet, Op. 97, of Dvorák. Madame Frickenhaus has also been amongst the Chamber Concert givers of the week. This lady invariably brings forward new works of interest, and among the compositions which she now introduced at St. James's Hall were three numbers of a "Shakespearean Cycle" for pianoforte from the pen of Mr. Harvey Löhr, organist of the Rev. H. R. Haweis, St. James's Church, Marylebone. Mr. Löhr's Cycle consists of the twelve numbers, suggested by various Shakespearean references in which the names of the Months are mentioned. Only three sections of the work were, however, played by Madame Frickenhaus,

namely, those suggested by February, March, and April, the "March" number, with the motto from "A Winter's Tale," commencing "Daffodils that take the winds of March with beauty," being perhaps the best.

NOTES AND NEWS

M. Paderewski is now in this country giving a series of pianoforte recitals in the provinces. He, however, does not intend to play in London until he appears at Mr. Newman's London Musical Festival at Queen's Hall during the second week of May.

The programmes of Mr. Newman's Queen's Hall Festival have now practically been settled. Don Lorenzo Perosi will come to London to direct the final rehearsals of his much-talked-of oratorios, although it is not yet quite certain whether he will conduct in person. The production for the first time in England of his *Transfiguration of Christ* has been fixed at Queen's Hall for the evening of May 10, of his *Resurrection of Lazarus* for the evening of May 11, and of his *Resurrection of Christ* for the afternoon of May 12. The Lamoureux Orchestra will alternate with the band of Queen's Hall, and no fewer than eleven concerts will be given by Mr. Newman during the week.

Dr. Richter seems to have had a passage of arms with the Viennese authorities as to his acceptance of the conductorship of the Hallé concerts at Manchester. He was offered a large increase of salary to remain in Vienna, but he refused, and now it seems a legal point has been raised as to whether his engagement at the Imperial Opera House does not last for another year. However, Dr. Richter proposes on the 27th inst. to take his farewell of the Austrian public, not in Vienna, but at Buda-Pesth.

"Burning a Penny Candle to Look for a Farthing."

That is what some folks do when they try to save pence in the purchase of low-priced adulterated soap. They not only "burn the candle," but they "lose the farthing" as well, when they subject costly fabric to the corrosive action of such soaps. Pounds are literally thrown away in washing fabrics like lace, muslin, damask, cretonnes, silks and cambrics with common soap.



is expressly manufactured for the washing of such dainty articles. It is made from the purest and sweetest of vegetable oils and fats. White goods become whiter and coloured goods brighter when washed with it, whilst its absolute purity makes it an ideal soap for the bath and toilet.

A Purer Soap is beyond the Art of Soapmaking

£20 Tobacconists commencing. Illd. Guide (250 pages) 3d. "How to Open a Cigar Store, £20 to £2,000." TOBACCONISTS' OUTFITTING CO., 186, Euston Road, London. 50 years' reputation. Mgr., H. MYERS.

ASTHMA CURE
GRIMAULT'S INDIAN CIGARETTES.

Difficulty in expectoration, Asthma, Catarrh, Nervous Coughs, Sleeplessness and Oppression: immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free 1s. 6d. from

Wilcox & Co., 83, Mortimer St., London, W.

Goddard's Plate Powder

NON-MERCURIAL.

Universally admitted to be the BEST and SAFEST ARTICLE for CLEANING SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE, &c.

Sold everywhere in Boxes, 1s., 2s. 6d., & 4s. 6d.

SIX GOLD MEDALS

THE ELECTROPATHIC BELT

FOR **SCIATICA.**

R. J. Watson, Esq., 13, Market Street, Harwich, writes:—"Harries' Electropathic Belt has completely cured me of sciatica. After wearing it for a week I got better, and am now quite free from pain."

Guaranteed to generate a mild continuous current of Electricity, which speedily cures all Disorders of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Thousands of Testimonials. Pamphlet & Advice free on application to the Medical Battery Co., Ltd.

489, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.
Call to-day, if possible, or write at once.

DON'T READ THIS! Unless you like

Music. One of our facile Self-instructors is given with every instrument. Price List Free. Violin Outfit Complete, 5/6, 10/6, 21/-, 35/-; Mandoline, 8/6, 10/6, 14/6, 27/6; Italian Mandoline Outfit 21/-; Banjos, 5/6, 9/6, 11/3, 25/6; Melodeons, 5/2, 7/11, 11/7; Auto-Harps, 5/-, 7/9; Cornet in case, 25/9; Flute, 3/-, 5/6; Zither, 5/9, 10/6; Guitar, 10/9, 15/6. A single article at wholesale price and carriage paid. Portable Harmoniums 63 15s & 64 15s. The STAINER Manufacturing Co. (U. Dept.), 92, St. Martin's Lane, Charing Cross, London.

FISHER'S GLADSTONE



18s. to £10 : 0 : 0

Catalogues Free.

FISHER, 188, Strand

LANOLINE
Toilet Preparations
LANOLINE
Toilet Soap
For the Health and Beauty of the SKIN.
Darting Brand.
Wholesale Depot:—67, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

OLD JUDGE TOBACCO

CIGARES DE JOY
(Joy's Cigarettes)
Immediately Relieve

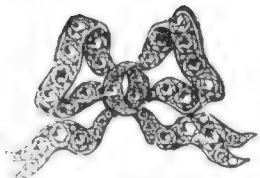
ASTHMA, WHEEZING, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS

Chemists & Stores, box of 3s. 2s. 6d. or Post Free from WILCOX, 83, Mortimer St., London, W.
TRIAL SAMPLE FREE.

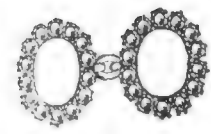
PIESSE & LUBIN
RARE & PRECIOUS PERFUMES
SWEET SCENTS
From every flower that breathes a fragrance
Complimentary Presents
GIFTS
OR
Souvenirs of Affection
NEW BOND STREET LONDON
CATALOGUE, ILLUSTRATED in COLOR, Post Free.

JEWELLERS.

GOLDSMITHS.



Diamond Tie Brooch, £10 10s.



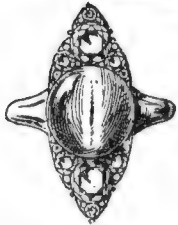
Turquoise and Diamond Oval Cluster Links, £50 per pair.



Opal and Diamond Heart Pendant, £10 10s.



Sapphire and Diamond Cluster Ring £31 10s.



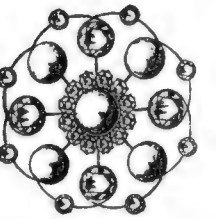
Turquoise and Diamond Rings from £12 to £80



Sapphire and Diamond Rings from £15 to £150



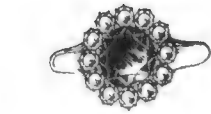
Jade Shamrock and Diamond Heart Pendant, £10 10s.



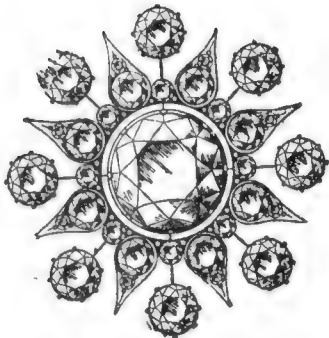
Pearl and Diamond Brooch, £35



Sapphire and Diamond Cluster Earrings, £30



Hyacinth and Diamond Cluster Ring, £15



Fine Diamond Brooch, forming Pendant, from £250



Ruby and Diamond Cluster Pin, £50



Opal and Diamond Fancy Pendant, £10 10s.



Sapphire and Diamond Horseshoe Pin, £10 10s.



Diamond Scroll Collet Brooch or Pendant, £100



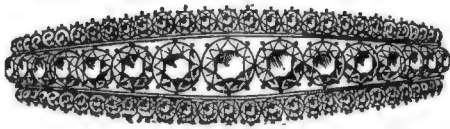
Sapphire and Diamond Brooch, £30



Hyacinth, Diamond and Pearl Bar Brooch, £21



Hyacinth, Diamond and Pearl Bar Brooch, £17 10s.



Diamond Three-Row Bracelet, £135

RISE IN THE PRICE OF DIAMONDS.

STREETER and CO., Ltd., having made large purchases of Diamonds previous to the rise are able to offer the very best quality of Gems at the same price as before the advance.

STREETER and CO., Ltd., beg to state that only Gems of fine quality, cut in their own laboratory, are used in the manufacture of their goods, and all Stones being set "à jour" no foil or enamel is employed.

18, NEW BOND STREET, W.

£250 Awarded

The Proprietors of MELLIN'S FOOD are offering the very substantial prizes enumerated below to the persons obtaining by July 1st, 1899, the greatest number of names and addresses of parents whose children are being fed or have been reared on MELLIN'S FOOD. The lists must be clearly written out on foolscap paper, on one side only and 12 names to a page, and must be duly signed by the Vicar of your Parish, or other Minister, or a Justice of the Peace.

FIRST PRIZE

awarded to the sender of the greatest number

£100

Second Prize = = £50
Third " = = £25
Fourth " = = £20

Fifth Prize = = = £15
Sixth " = = = £10
Seventh " = = = £5

and 25 other Prizes of £1 each.

Lists to be sent not later than July 1st, 1899, to

"AWARD" DEPT., MELLIN'S FOOD WORKS, PECKHAM, S.E.

The Elizabethan Stage Society

MR. SWINBURNE'S *Lochrine* is, as Mr. Gosse has pointed out, more akin in form and spirit to the French classical drama than to the typical poetical play of the English romantic school; but, unfortunately, this is a fact which is decidedly against its chances of success on the English stage. Perhaps if the art which the French call "Déclamation"—a term of much wider meaning than the word "Elocution" as understood on our stage—were studied among us more systematically it would be possible to interest an English audience in a play wherein there are many fine verses and little or no action. The ladies and gentlemen engaged in setting forth the historical legend of Guendolen, the furiously jealous wife of the British King, Lochrine, and the sad death of the latter's daughter, Sabrina, in Mr. Swinburne's tragedy, had evidently bestowed careful study on the text; but they were not able to convey to the audience the full meaning of the poet's lines, nor would it, without the help of some previous knowledge of the play, have been always easy to discover that the dialogue is in verse with a system of rhymes more complex at times than the *terza rima* of the Italian poets. Consoled, however, by the music, and particularly by the graceful setting of Estrild's Swallow Song, composed for the occasion by Mr. Arnold Dolmetsch, and sung with excellent feeling by Miss Elsie Fogerty, the audience rewarded their fellow-enthusiasts on the other side of the footlights with unstinted applause.

"Portrait of a Family in a Garden"

THIS admirable group, which is infinitely more acceptable to our notion of dignity and grace than the vulgar subjects of Twelfth Night so often affected by the artist, forms the subject of our supplement this week. In the original, this family of the *haute bourgeoisie* is less interesting than the servant in her red bodice and straw hat; indeed, Cupid—who superintends the fountain—seems to be in rather sorry company. How much a second-rate picture, relatively speaking, can gain through a fine photograph may be seen in this plate—and that in spite of the strange blackness of the garden background. This picture came to the Prado from the Royal Palace of San Ildefonso, where it formed part of the collection of Philip V., and is one of a group of eight works by the master. It may be said of it that it does not exhibit any of the awkwardness of composition which characterises so many of Jordaens' crowded canvases, and that it contains not a little of the elegance which he borrowed from Rubens.

WITH reference to our notice last week of Colonel Crosse, we should have stated that his rank is Lieutenant-Colonel, that he has served all his time in the Royal West Kent Regiment, of which he was Adjutant for four years, and that he is still Brigade-Major of the Portsmouth Volunteer Infantry Brigade. In our issue of January 28, the illustration of Outlanders in Johannesburg was from a photograph by Messrs. J. Barnett and Co., of Johannesburg.

EASTER HOLIDAY ARRANGEMENTS

BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.—The availability of the Special Cheap Week-end Tickets issued on March 31st and April 1st and 2nd to the Seaside will be extended for return up to April 5th. Special Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday to Tuesday Tickets will also be issued from London to Dieppe. On Good Friday and Easter Sunday and Monday, Day Trips to Excursion Fares will be run from London to the Principal South Coast Towns. THE MIDLAND RAILWAY announce Cheap Excursion Trains from St. Pancras on March 28th, to Londonderry, via Morecambe, by direct Steamer, returning within 16 days. On March 29th, to Dublin, Cork, Killarney, &c., via Morecambe and via Liverpool, and on March 30th, to Belfast, Londonderry, Portrush, &c., via Barrow and via Liverpool, returning any weekday within 16 days. On March 30th, Cheap Excursion Trains will be run from London to the Midlands, returning the following Monday or Tuesday; and there will be Scotch Tours, returning April 3rd or 7th. THE LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN COMPANY announce Cheap Excursions for the Easter Holidays to and from London, and the principal towns on their lines, as well as to Walsall, North and South and Central Wales, Shrewsbury, Hereford, Aberystwyth, Barmouth, and the Cambrian Line, Preston, Wigan, Blackpool, Lancaster, Morecambe, Carlisle, the English Lake District, Furness Line Stations, Scotland, and Ireland. For visiting Holland and Germany during the Easter Holidays the GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY announce exceptional facilities by their Hook of Holland Route.

Rural Notes

POLITICAL elections are written of, not wholly unnaturally, from a political point of view. But they are seldom without features of interest to other than partisans of the buff or the blue. The recent stand-up fight by the big agricultural constituency of North Norfolk

ALL GOODS SOLD AT WHOLESALE PRICES. DESIGNS ARE EXACT SIZE AND ALL GOODS SENT FREE AND SAFE BY POST. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF NOVELTIES IN JEWELLERY, SILVER, AND ELECTRO PLATE (4000 ILLUSTRATIONS) POST FREE.

SPECIAL—THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, W.C. Give Highest Prices for Precious Stones, Second-hand Jewellery & Old Gold. Anything sent to them receives attention by Return of Post. An Assortment of Second-hand Goods always in stock.

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, JEWELLERS, & SILVERSMITHS. DIAMOND CUTTING FACTORY AMSTERDAM, 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS TRAFALGAR SQUARE LONDON W.C. TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS "RUSPOLI LONDON"

Rowntree's

ELECT Cocoa

Of all Grocers, Confectioners, Chemists, &c., in 6d., 9d., 1/6, & 3/- Tins.

A True Food

from Nature's storehouse, without any foreign admixture, such is Rowntree's Elect Cocoa. Made from selected Cocoa beans of the finest quality, by special processes, ensuring the retention of every valuable property, Rowntree's Elect Cocoa is unsurpassed for purity, concentrated strength, fine flavour, and great economy in use.

A true food should be thoroughly digestible, and this is claimed for Rowntree's Elect Cocoa. The methods employed in its manufacture render the essential nutrient properties of Cocoa acceptable to the weakest digestive organs, when other Cocoas have to be rejected.

MARCH 1899

Sun.	-	-	5	12	19	26	-
Mon.	-	-	6	13	20	27	-
Tues.	-	-	7	14	21	28	-
Wed.	-	1	8	15	22	29	-
Thurs.	-	2	9	16	23	30	-
Fri.	-	3	10	17	24	31	-
Sat.	-	4	11	18	25	-	-

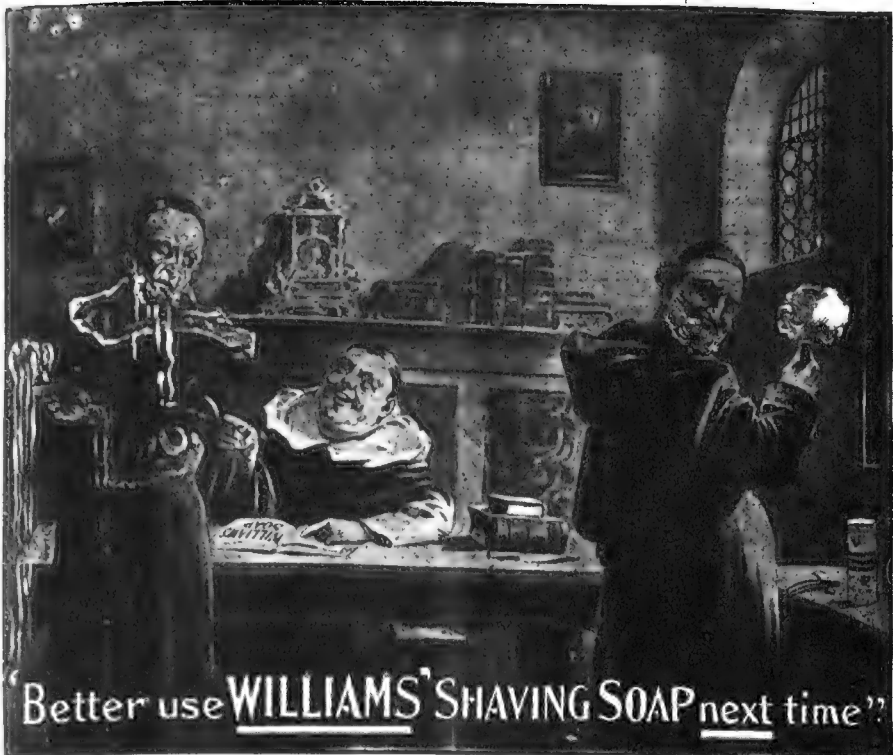
MARCH

to your Tobacconist

and get a Box of

OLD GOLD

CIGARETTES.



Better use **WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP** next time?

Th's man

has been persuaded to try one of the many **substitutes** offered in place of **WILLIAMS' Shaving Soap**. See the **Thin, Frothy Lather**. Note how quickly it dries. It "kills the razor," which pulls and "rasps." The face smarts, burns and itches; the skin is parched and drawn. It's bound to make a man cross and miserable.

Danger lurks in such soaps too.

But this man

sticks to the "old reliable" **Williams' Shaving Soap**. Note the **Great, Rich, Creamy Lather**. It holds its moisture indefinitely—softens the beard—so that the razor cuts easily and without pulling. The face has a smooth, velvety, refreshed feeling after shaving. He feels jolly and contented, and at peace with the world.

A half Century of unrivalled popularity has demonstrated that **Williams' are the only Real Shaving Soaps**.

Sold by Chemists, Hairdressers, and Perfumers all over the World, or mailed to any address on receipt of Price in Stamps.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICKS, 1s.
WILLIAMS' LUXURY SHAVING TABLETS, 1s.
WILLIAMS' AMERICAN SHAVING TABLETS, 6d.
WILLIAMS' "JERSEY CREAM" TOILET SOAP, 6d.
 Trial Tablet Williams' Shaving Soap for 1d. stamp, by addressing—
 THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., 64, GT. RUSSELL STREET, LONDON, W.C.,
 or 161, CLARENCE STREET, SYDNEY.
 CHIEF OFFICES AND LABORATORIES—GLASTONBURY, CONN., U.S.A.



PIONEERS AT KLONDIKE



Miner... Say Bill I'll swap you
 "this nugget for that tin of **PIONEER TOBACCO**."
 MANUFACTURED BY
THE RICHMOND CAVENDISH CO. LIVERPOOL.



**GENUINE
 BEESTON**

HUMBERS

Fitted with their Perfect
Anti-Friction Bearing,
 From **£23.**

HUMBER'S FREE PEDALS

Give a New Charm to Cycling,
 £1 extra.

"FIRST GRADE"

HUMBERS

£17 17s. £18 18s.

"Modele d'Or"

BEESTON HUMBER,

With all the
 Latest Improvements,
£30.

**"STANDARD"
 HUMBERS**

£10 10s. Cash.



These Machines can be purchased on the Gradual Payment System. Full Particulars from—
32, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.

"Yes, Sir!!"



Tortoise-shell

Mixture

is what we smoke."

... It is a mixture of pure Tobaccos, scientifically blended, free from added scent, flavouring or sugar, which only spoil the natural aroma of the natural leaf. It differs entirely from any tobacco hitherto put before the public. Give it a trial. Sold in 1 ounce Packets, and 2, 4, and 8 ounce Tortoise-shell tins.

Dr. ANDREW WILSON, F.R.S.E., Etc., says:—

"Pure tobacco is as essential a condition for the smoker as pure food and pure air... and your Tortoise-shell Mixture is absolutely pure and makes a cool and fragrant smoke."

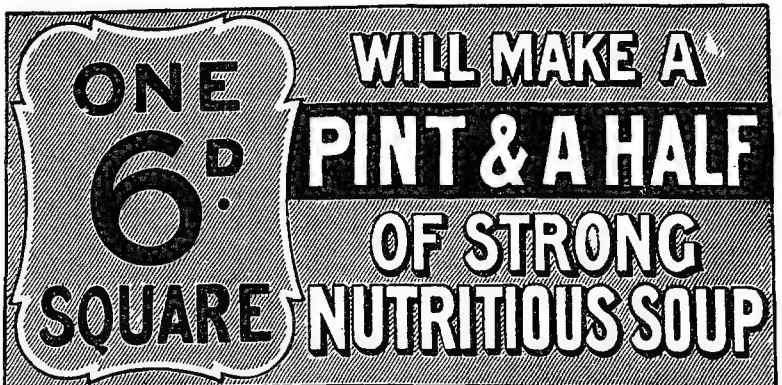
Ask at all First-class Tobacconists, Stores, &c

Manufactured & Guaranteed by **W. A. & A. C. CHURCHMAN, IPSWICH, LONDON & NORWICH. Est. 1790.**

THE MOST ECONOMIC, CONVENIENT,
 & PORTABLE FORM OF SOUP.

**LAZENBY'S
 SOUP
 SQUARES**

(MULLIGATAWNY, GRAVY, JULIENNE, ETC.)



Prepared by
E. LAZENBY & SON, LTD 18, Trinity St. LONDON, S.E.

SOLD BY GROCERS, STORES, ETC.

down the confessional." The moral of it all is tolerably apparent. While agriculturists neglect their own interests for ideal themes they can hardly expect the House of Commons to give much attention to the welfare of the farm.

COLD BUT NOT FROZEN

One of the leading merchants at Covent Garden who is desirous of buying English fruit and produce in preference to foreign if a regular supply can be obtained, sends us the following useful hints. "The great mistake," he says, "is to freeze fruit in order to preserve it. Quality and flavour suffer disastrously. How, then, does foreign fruit manage to hold its own here? The answer is that it is seldom frozen. The ideal temperature is three to four degrees above the freezing point. Apples gathered in October and placed at *once* in a chamber kept at 35 deg. Fahrenheit, can be sold

in May retaining their full moisture, aroma, and flavour. Pears lose but little. This reduces the matter to a small compass. The buyer, whether wholesale or retail, will always give in the spring a substantially better price than in the season of abundance. The extra price is seldom less than twenty-five per cent., and fifty per cent. more is often paid without grudging. Fifty per cent. means three-halves for a fine eating apple in the spring against a penny in the autumn. But were fruit farms furnished with a properly built cold storage chamber the fruit could be kept at a proper temperature for much less cost than twenty-five per cent. on the price." We believe there is much in this idea, but it is probably the much-maligned London speculator who will have to buy the good fruit in October, store it in the 35 deg. Fahr. chambers, and pocket the difference between, say, ten per cent. outlay and thirty per cent. higher price.

Bathe on retiring
in a strong, hot
"suds" of
CUTICURA SOAP.
Dry thoroughly,
anoint freely with
CUTICURA, and
wear old, loose kid
gloves (as per cut),
during the night.

For
Red,
Rough,
Hands,
Dry,
Itching,
Fissured,
Feverish Palms,
Shapeless Nails,
And Painful
Finger Ends,
This treatment
Is simply Wonderful.

British depot :
F. NEWBERRY, London.

A Birmingham Doctor writes—
 "The delights of my morning bath have
 been increased a hundredfold by its use."

This image shows a detail from the Lindisfarne Gospels, a famous Anglo-Saxon manuscript. The page is filled with dense, interlaced knotwork, a characteristic feature of the Lindisfarne style. The knotwork is rendered in black and red ink, creating a complex, repeating pattern that covers most of the page. The text is written in a Gothic script, and the page is heavily decorated with intricate patterns. The overall appearance is that of a high-quality, illuminated manuscript.

Is recommended by the Medical Profession.
Prevents Chill after a Cold Bath.
Is the only Towel which preserves its
Frictional Properties after long use.
Small piece of material sent free on application, or
SAMPLE TOWELS can be obtained direct from the
MANUFACTURERS:
J. & J. CASH, Ld., COVENTRY.
Prices: Unbleached, 3s.; Bleached, 3s. 3d.
Postage, 3d. extra.



WHEN MARCH
WINDS BLOW
TRY
GERAUDEL'S
PASTILLES

IF YOU COUGH TAKE GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES

Let your lungs be filled with the vapour of Norwegian Pine Tar, which they give off whilst dissolving in the mouth. The efficacy of Pine Tar in all affections of the Throat and Lungs is well known ; the best mode of applying it is by inhalation, and the mouth makes the best inhaler.

ALL CHEMISTS SELL THEM.

FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH
Is the **BEST LIQUID DENTIFRICE** in the
World.

Prevents the Decay of the **TEETH.**
 Renders the Teeth **PEARLY WHITE.**
 Is perfectly harmless and delicious to the Taste.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout
the World. 2S. 6D. per Bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER,
In Glass Jars, Price 1s.

ICE

**Made without trouble and
in a few minutes by the new
Rotary Hand Ice Machine,**

"THE RAPLIN."

Send a Post Card to the undersigned for
List F 31,

PULSOMETER ENGINEERING
CO., Ltd.,

NINE ELMS IRON WORKS, LONDON, S.W.

Machine can be seen in operation at the Show
Room, 63, Queen Victoria Street, London.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST,
 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000, 1002, 1004, 1006, 1008, 1010, 1012, 1014, 1016, 1018, 1020, 1022, 1024, 1026, 1028, 1030, 1032, 1034, 1036, 1038, 1040, 1042, 1044, 1046, 1048, 1050, 1052, 1054, 1056, 1058, 1060, 1062, 1064, 1066, 1068, 1070, 1072, 1074, 1076, 1078, 1080, 1082, 1084, 1086, 1088, 1090, 1092, 1094, 1096, 1098, 1100, 1102, 1104, 1106, 1108, 1110, 1112, 1114, 1116, 1118, 1120, 1122, 1124, 1126, 1128, 1130, 1132, 1134, 1136, 1138, 1140, 1142, 1144, 1146, 1148, 1150, 1152, 1154, 1156, 1158, 1160, 1162, 1164, 1166, 1168, 1170, 1172, 1174, 1176, 1178, 1180, 1182, 1184, 1186, 1188, 1190, 1192, 1194, 1196, 1198, 1200, 1202, 1204, 1206, 1208, 1210, 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220, 1222, 1224, 1226, 1228, 1230, 1232, 1234, 1236, 1238, 1240, 1242, 1244, 1246, 1248, 1250, 1252, 1254, 1256, 1258, 1260, 1262, 1264, 1266, 1268, 1270, 1272, 1274, 1276, 1278, 1280, 1282, 1284, 1286, 1288, 1290, 1292, 1294, 1296, 1298, 1300, 1302, 1304, 1306, 1308, 1310, 1312, 1314, 1316, 1318, 1320, 1322, 1324, 1326, 1328, 1330, 1332, 1334, 1336, 1338, 1340, 1342, 1344, 1346, 1348, 1350, 1352, 1354, 1356, 1358, 1360, 1362, 1364, 1366, 1368, 1370, 1372, 1374, 1376, 1378, 1380, 1382, 1384, 1386, 1388, 1390, 1392, 1394, 1396, 1398, 1400, 1402, 1404, 1406, 1408, 1410, 1412, 1414, 1416, 1418, 1420, 1422, 1424, 1426, 1428, 1430, 1432, 1434, 1436, 1438, 1440, 1442, 1444, 1446, 1448, 1450, 1452, 1454, 1456, 1458, 1460, 1462, 1464, 1466, 1468, 1470, 1472, 1474, 1476, 1478, 1480, 1482, 1484, 1486, 1488, 1490, 1492, 1494, 1496, 1498, 1500, 1502, 1504, 1506, 1508, 1510, 1512, 1514, 1516, 1518, 1520, 1522, 1524, 1526, 1528, 1530, 1532, 1534, 1536, 1538, 1540, 1542, 1544, 1546, 1

And 164, 166, & 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

(Special Appointments to the Queen and the Empress Frederick of Germany)

IRISH CAMBRIC	Children's Bordered, pr. doz.	2/3	Hemstitches,	per doz.
	Ladies'	2/3	Ladies'	2/3
	Gents'	3/3	Gents'	3/11

Telegraphic Address:
"Linen, Belfast."

Telegraphic Address :
"Linen, Belfast."

**POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS,
LINEN COLLARS, CUFFS, and SHIRTS.**

COLLARS.—Ladies' 3-fold, from 3/8 per doz.; Gents' 4-fold, 4/11 per doz. **CUFFS.**—For Ladies or Gentlemen, from 5/11 per doz. **MATCHLESS SHIRTS.**—Fine quality Longcloth, with 4-fold pure Linen Fronts, 35/6 per half-doz. (to measure 2½ extra). **OLD SHIRTS** made 2nd and 3rd new, with best material, in neckbands, cuffs, and fronts for 14/- the half-doz.

FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.
N.B.—To prevent delay, all Letter-Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent direct to the Proprietors, Messrs. J. & W. GOSWELL, Ltd., 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

PHILLIPS'S

**Her Majesty's Potters
and
Glass Manufacturers.**

17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22,
MOUNT STREET,
GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.

Wedding Presents

TEA SETS.
BREAKFAST SETS.
DINNER SETS.
TOILET SETS.
DESSERT SETS.
LUNCHEON SETS.
GLASS SETS.

RICHLY CUT ENGLISH CRYSTAL
Service for Twelve Persons, £13 7s.

Samples on *A. f. v. v.*

"Infants fed on this Food are neither fidgetful nor wakeful"

THE "Allenburys" Foods

A SUCCESSION OF FOODS

WHICH AFFORDS **NOURISHMENT** SUITED TO THE **CHANGING DIGESTIVE POWERS** FROM BIRTH UPWARDS

The "Allenburys" Milk Food No 1
The "Allenburys" Milk Food No 2
The "Allenburys" Malted Food No 3

similarly adapted to the second three months of life.

**Complete Foods,
STERILIZED, and
needing the addition
of hot water only.**

hitherto known as "ALLEN & HANBURYS' MALTED FOOD," is adapted to, and has proved all that can be desired for Infants after five or six months of age.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., London.

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LIMITED,
WATCH AND CLOCK MANUFACTURERS.





£10.—In return for **£10** NOTE, free and safe per post, a **LADY'S GOLD KEYLESS WATCH**, perfect in time, beauty, and workmanship, with keyless action. Air, damp, and dust tight.

£25.—A STANDARD GOLD KEYLESS 1-PLATE HALF-CHRONOMETER WATCH, accurately timed for all climates. Jewelled in thirteen actions. In massive presentation case with monogram richly emblazoned, free and safe per post.

£20, £30, £40 Presentation Watches. Arms and Inscription emblazoned to order.

£25 Hall Clock, to Chime on 8 Bells, in oak or mahogany. With bracket & shield, THREE GUINEAS extra. Estimates for Turret Clocks.

SIR JOHN BENNETT (Limited), 65 and 64, Cheapside, E.C.

FEE 60 GUINEAS.
SCHOOL SHIP "CONWAY"
LIVERPOOL
FOR TRAINING
YOUNG
GENTLEMEN to
become
OFFICERS
in MERCHANT
STEAMERS and
SAILING VESSELS.
For Prospectus apply to
The CAPTAIN, A. T. MILLER, R.N.

NO MORE ASTHMA
DR. CLÉRY MARSEILLES, FRANCE.

OETZMANN & CO.
62, 64, 67, 69, 71, 73, 75, 77, & 79,
HAMPSTEAD ROAD, W.
(Continuation North of Tottenham Court Road
and near Euston and Gower Street Stations);
61, GRAFTON STREET, DUBLIN;
75, UNION STREET, RYDE, I.W.
ALL CARPETS MADE UP FREE.



GILT CORNER CHAIR,
With Coloured Straw Seat, 19s. 6d.



Nubian

IN BLACK AND BROWN.
WATERPROOF BLACKING. No brushing required.
ONE APPLICATION LASTS A MONTH IN ALL WEATHERS.
25 Years reputation—First Waterproof Blacking invented. Largest Sale in the World. Avoid imitations. Demand the original Nubian.
Milk Dressing for Doeskin, Buckskin, Canvas Shoes, &c., Ojo Harness Paste, Black and Brown; Metal Polish, Silver Plate Powder. Send for Circular.
NUBIAN MANUFACTURING CO., Ltd., 2 Lorrimore Street, London, S.E.

OLD JUDGE

TOBACCO

Clarke's Blood Mixture

"For the Blood is the Life."—DEUT. xii, 23.

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER
Is warranted to cleanse the Blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising. In cases of Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Bad Legs, Blackheads, Pimples, Boils, Humours, and Diseases of the Blood and Skin, and Sores of all kinds its effects are marvellous.
Thousands of Testimonials.
Sold by all Chemists, price 2s. 9d. per bottle.

THE BOAT RACE.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S

CELEBRATED BINOCULARS



Unrivalled for Power and Definition.
In best Solid Leather Sling Case complete (Black or Brown), Two and Three Guineas and upwards.
New Illustrated Price List Free by Post

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA,
Scientific Instrument Makers to the Queen,
38, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
BRANCHES: 45, Cornhill; 122, Regent Street.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S
Photographic Apparatus,
The 'VERASCOPE.'



The Magazine contains
12 Stereoscopic
or
24 Single Plates.

The most Perfect Hand Camera. Size of Sling Case, containing Camera and Magazine complete, 6in. by 4 1/2in. by 3 1/2in.

This is not a Toy but a thorough working Instrument.
Sir DAVID SALOMONS, Bart. writes of it: "I have used the Verascope with success, and find it the most perfect instrument of its kind."
Illustrated Price List Free by Post
Customers' Plates Developed and Enlargements Made.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA,
Scientific Instrument Makers to the Queen,
38, HOLBORN VIADUCT.
BRANCHES: 45, Cornhill; 122, Regent Street.

PHOTOGRAPHY
UP TO DATE.

Kodak Photography
is the simplest Photography.

Kodak Cameras require no dark room for changing the films.

Kodak Cameras are sold at prices to suit all purses.

£1 1s. to £7 7s.

Illustrated Price List post free.

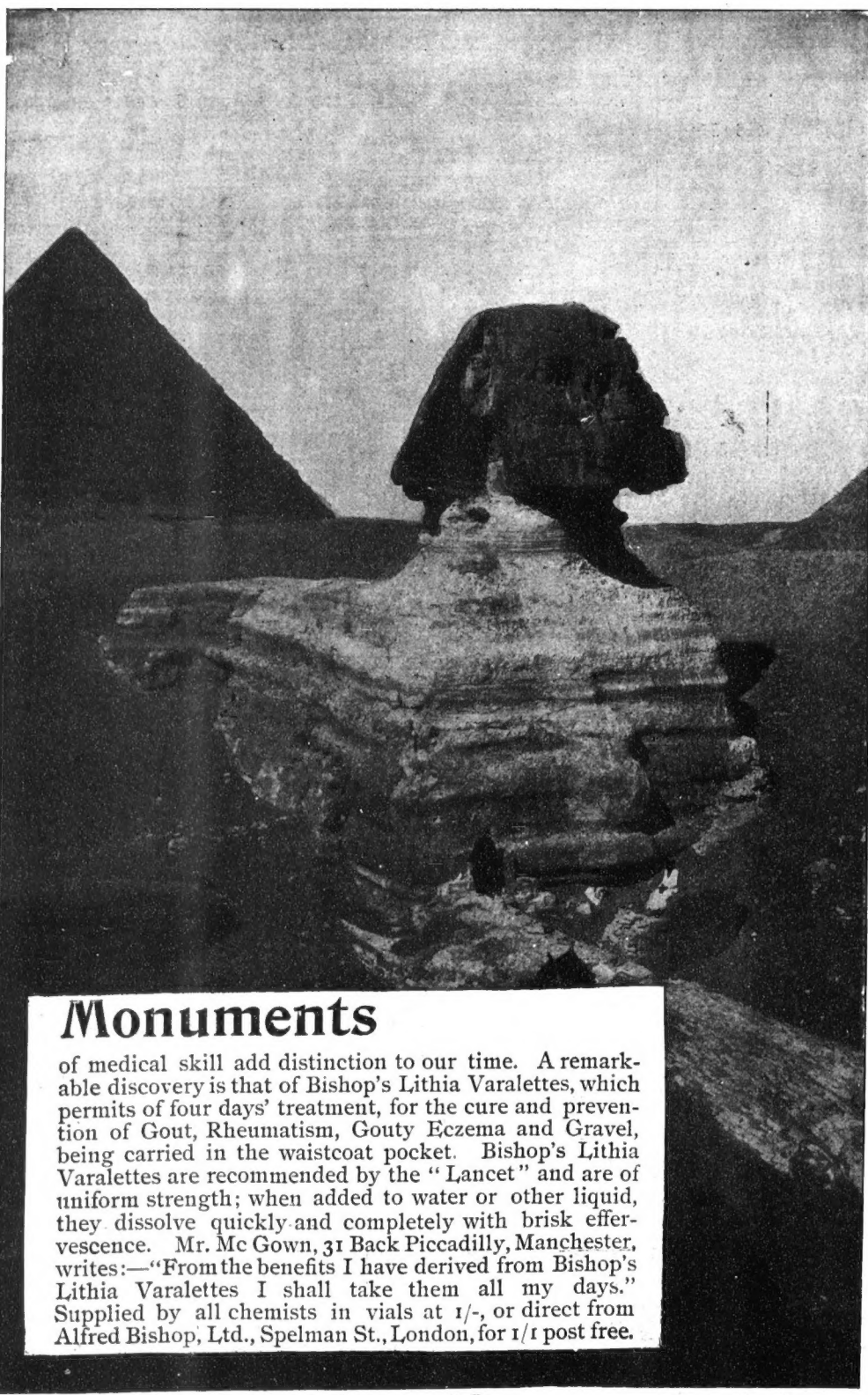
KODAK, Ltd.,
SUCCESSORS TO
EASTMAN Photographic Materials Co., Ltd.,
43 Clerkenwell Rd., LONDON, E.C.
Retail Branches: 60 Cheapside, E.C.; 115 Oxford Street, W.; 171-173 Regent Street, W.

"Sanitas" 1/- PINT BOTTLES

Disinfecting Fluid

COLORLESS
FRAGRANT
NON-POISONOUS

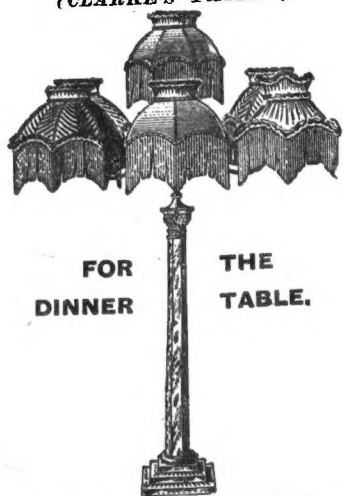
ALSO POWDER, SOAPS, EMBROCATION, &c.



Monuments

of medical skill add distinction to our time. A remarkable discovery is that of Bishop's Lithia Varalettes, which permits of four days' treatment, for the cure and prevention of Gout, Rheumatism, Gouty Eczema and Gravel, being carried in the waistcoat pocket. Bishop's Lithia Varalettes are recommended by the "Lancet" and are of uniform strength; when added to water or other liquid, they dissolve quickly and completely with brisk effervescence. Mr. Mc Gown, 31 Back Piccadilly, Manchester, writes:—"From the benefits I have derived from Bishop's Lithia Varalettes I shall take them all my days." Supplied by all chemists in vials at 1/-, or direct from Alfred Bishop, Ltd., Spelman St., London, for 1/1 post free.

"CRICKLITE" LAMPS AND WAX LIGHTS (CLARKE'S PATENT).



A NEW BRANCH SHOW ROOM at 132, REGENT ST., W., has been opened for the Sale of these Charming Lamps for Lighting a Dinner Table. N.B.—These Lamps can be obtained ONLY at the "CRICKLITE" LAMP COMPANY'S SHOW ROOMS, 75 and 132, REGENT ST., W., or from the Patentees, CLARKE'S PYRAMID & FAIRY LIGHT CO., LTD., CRICKLEWOOD, LONDON, N.W.

CAUTION—Purchasers are requested to see that the Trade Mark "CRICKLITE" is upon every Lamp and Standard, as imitations are being offered.

Legal proceedings will be taken against any dealer SELLING or OFFERING for SALE a Lamp as a "CRICKLITE" Lamp, not being made by the CRICKLITE Company. Only Depots,

75 & 132, REGENT STREET, W.

Lamplugh's "Sans-Bec" Saddle



Is perfectly anatomical and hygienic, and entirely prevents perineal pressure. The cushions, being made of cellular rubber, always retain their elasticity and afford a comfortable seat. Finest quality and finish. Covered in maroon calfskin; springs, etc., plated. Price 20/-, post free. Descriptive Catalogue free if this paper is mentioned. Lamplugh & Co., Saddle Manufacturers, 12, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W. Paris: 35, Rue du Quatre Septembre.

BE SURE

In the Chancery Division recently, Mr. Justice Chitty, on the

THEY

application of Mr. Lewis Edmunds, Q.C. granted a perpetual

ARE

injunction, with costs, against a West Kensington Draper for

HINDE'S

passing off imitation Curriers and representing them as Hinde's.

HINDE'S LTD., Manufacturers of Brushes and Articles of the Toilet.



ANOTHER ROYAL TESTIMONIAL

Showing the world-wide popularity of Koko for the Hair



Crown Prince's Palace, Athens.

February 18, 1899.

Mdlle. A. J. Contostarlos begs to inform the Koko-Maricopas Co. that

H.R.H. PRINCESS MARIE OF GREECE

is very pleased with their preparation for the Hair.



Eradicates Scurf and Dandruff, Prevents Hair-Fall, and Turning Grey, Promotes Growth, contains no Dye and its unique testimonials prove it to be undoubtedly the Best Preparation for the Hair, 1/-, 2/6 and 4/6, of all Chemists, Hairdressers, Stores, &c.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

Is. 11d. at Chemists.

Cure all Liver Ills.

Exact size and shape of Package.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Wrapper printed blue on white.

Cure Torpid Liver, Sallow Complexion, Bilious Headache.

BUT BE SURE THEY ARE CARTER'S.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are sometimes counterfeited. It is not enough to ask for "Little Liver Pills"; CARTER'S is the important word, and should be observed on the outside wrapper, otherwise the pills within cannot be genuine. Do not take any nameless "Little Liver Pills" that may be offered. But be sure they are CARTER'S.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

"Vinolia" is an emollient Soap for Sensitive Skins.

St. Roman's THE SCOTTISH NATURAL MINERAL TABLE WATER.

As supplied to the House of Commons and Leading Clubs Superior to and Cheaper than any of the Foreign Mineral Waters.

IN SPLITS, PINTS, and QUARTS.

Proprietors—The "ST. ROMAN'S WELLS" and MINERAL WATER CO., LTD., INNERLEITHEN, SCOTLAND. London Depot—68, FINSBURY PAVEMENT, E.C.

"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

(Trade Mark Regd.)

AS AN EJECTOR

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE NOW READY.

The above is the latest development of "The Gun of the Period," fitted with the newest and best Ejector, combined with G. E. Lewis's Treble Grip, from 20 to 40 gals.; other Ejectors from 16 gals.; Non-Ejectors from 10 guineas. Send 6 stamps for Illustrated Catalogue, 200 pp. of ACTUAL STOCK for 1899. Our stock of Sporting Guns, Rifles and Revolvers is the largest in England. Anything on approval: on deposit.

BIG GAME 8, 10 and 12 Bore Single and Double Rifles, from 15 to 50 gals. Double-barrel Express Rifles, 300 to 577 Bores, from 40 to 100 gals. Single-barrel Cape Guns, left barrel rifled, right barrel for shot, from 40 to 120 gals. 250 Bore Maunlicher and English Government 303 Magazine Rifles from 47 gals. Winchester, Martini, and other Repeating Rifles from 30 gals., in the various bores, or with extra shot barrel from 5 gals. Stevens 22 Rifles and Pistols in stock. Farmers' and Keepers' Breechloaders, left barrel choke, shooting guaranteed, from 25 gals.

G. E. LEWIS, Gun, Rifle, and Cartridge Manufacturer. 32 & 33, Lower Loveday St., Birmingham. Established 1850. Telegraphic Address—"Period, Birmingham."



SEASON 1899.—Special Ejector, 418 lbs. Cross-bolt Non-Ejector, 20 gals. Cartridges: Black Powder from 6s.; Nitro Powders from 8s. 6d. per 100.

OLD JUDGE TOBACCO

"THE GRAPHIC" AND "GOLDEN PENNY" BINDING PORTFOLIOS

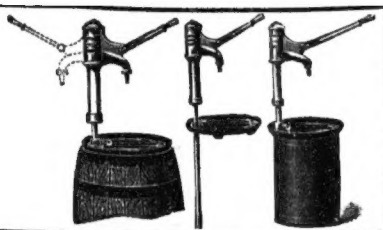
"THE GRAPHIC" 3/-, post free 3/6 "THE GOLDEN PENNY" 2/6, post free 3/- Of all Booksellers.

Office: 190, STRAND, LONDON.

REA'S PATENT PUMP & PAN COMBINATION. Invaluable to all users of Oils or other liquids. Pumps (with brass nozzles) and Pans well finished in annealed and malleable cast iron, also japanned. Rapid flow, no waste, all liquid on pan returns to barrel. Thousands in use.

Large size for Casks	21 10 0
Medium " Barrels	13 0 0
Small " Drums	11 0 0

JOSHUA REA AND SONS, Oil Refiners and Manufacturers, Collingwood St. Oilworks, LIVERPOOL. Established 1862.



They will not entangle or break the hair and are effective, and require no skill to use. Each Curler being made in one piece, they cannot get out of order. The quickest, cheapest, and most simple Curlers extant. Made in Five Colours to match the Hair. 12 Curlers in Box, price 6d., or free by post for 8 stamps. Of Hairdressers and Fancy Dealers. Beware of Imitations.

Wholesale: HOVENDEN & SONS, 30-33, Berners St., W., and 87-95, City Rd., E.C., London

COLT'S

New "Service" .455 Cal., for English Government Cartridge.

New "Pocket" REVOLVERS AND LIGHTNING MAGAZINE RIFLES

Price Lists Free.

COLT'S PATENT FIREARMS MFG. CO. 26 GLASSHOUSE STREET, PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.

The late Earl of Beaconsfield, Sir Morell Mackenzie, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Miss Emily Faithful, The late Gen. W. T. Sherman, and many other persons of distinction have testified to the remarkable efficacy of

HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA

Established over a quarter of a century. Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects. A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. In tins, 4s. 3d. British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London. Also of Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Son, J. Sanger & Sons, W. Edwards & Son, Mar. Roberts & Co., Butler and Co., John Thompson, Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.

AN EXQUISITE EYE BEAUTIFIER KOSMEO

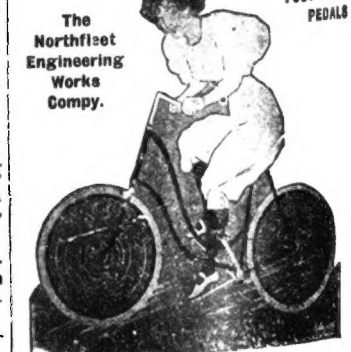


Imparts instant Lustre and Brilliance to the Eyes. A Splendid Tonic. Perfectly Harmless. Contains no Bellad. na. Post Free 4s. 9d. and 7s. 9d.

Sole Proprietors—THE KOSMEO CO., 58-59, New Bond Street, London, W.

THE "NORTHFLEET" CYCLES

FOR SAFETY, EASE, & COMFORT



Catalogues on Application. Show Rooms: 9, Bridge St. Westminster. OFFICES: 1, BELGRAVE GARDENS, S.W.

GOUT AND Rheumatism.

The Dean of Carlisle writes— "SIR,—I was the most beyond experience a martyr to gout for many years. I took Laville's medicines, which are simple and easy of application, and I was cured completely after nine years' trial. I can affirm that they are a perfect specific and are innocent and beneficial to every one. I have tried them on friends in like circumstances, and they have all been cured. I remain, yours truly, FRANCIS CROSS."

DR. LAVILLE'S LIQUOR

(PERFECTLY HARMLESS) IS AN UNFAILING SPECIFIC FOR THE CURE OF GOUT & RHEUMATISM

ONE BOTTLE SUFFICIENT FOR TWO TO THREE MONTHS' TREATMENT

Price 6s. per Bottle. All Chemists, Wholesale Depot, F. COMAR & SONS, 64, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Descriptive Pamphlet containing testimonials Post free on application. Printed at 12, Mark Lane by George ROBERT PARKER and Alfred F. Jones. Published by Messrs. George F. Jones and Co., 12, Mark Lane, London, E.C.

THE GRAPHIC, MARCH 25, 1899

"The Graphic"

**The Best and Brightest
Illustrated Newspaper.**

"THE GRAPHIC," in its now permanently enlarged form, deals picturesquely with all important events at Home and Abroad, thus forming an invaluable pictorial record.

The beautiful Series of Supplements in Colour, Tone, and Black and White, include Pictures by the most famous Old Masters and Modern Artists, chosen from the principal National and Private Collections of England and the Continent, and place a most delightful Gallery of Art within the reach of all.

"The Graphic" Stories are by the Foremost Writers of the day, fully illustrated by the Best Artists. Amongst others, arrangements have been made with the following Well-known Authors for forthcoming contributions: Rider Haggard, S. R. Crockett, S. Baring-Gould, H. S. Merriman, Bret Harte, Mrs. F. A. Steel, Grant Allen, W. E. Norris, Maarten Maartens, Sir Lewis Morris, Levett-Yeats, E. F. Benson, W. W. Jacobs, and Gilbert Parker.

Offices: 190, STRAND, W.C.

"The Graphic" Gallery,

195, Strand, London, W.C.

There is now open next door to the "DAILY GRAPHIC" Office a Permanent Exhibition and Sale-room of Original Black-and-White Drawings and Pen-and-Ink Sketches by Well-known Artists, of the Illustrations which have appeared either in the pages of "THE GRAPHIC" or the "DAILY GRAPHIC."

The prices are arranged to suit every purse, and the subjects embrace every imaginable incident, including Illustrations of Military, Naval, Political, Social, Municipal, Legal, Scientific, Theatrical, Musical, and Sporting Events from every part of the world.

ADMISSION FREE.

Hours 10 to 5 p.m.

Saturdays 10 to 1 p.m.

"The Daily Graphic"

**The Most Popular
Home Newspaper of the Day.**

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC," now in its Eighth Year of Issue, contains all the Latest Telegrams and News, illustrated with Sketches of Leading Events at Home and Abroad by Popular Artists, together with Articles and Reviews by the Best Writers of the day.

For Foreign and Colonial Readers the Weekly Mail Issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of Six Daily Issues bound in a wrapper, and is issued every Friday, price Sixpence. It can be obtained through any Newsagent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned for £2 3s. 6d. per annum.

Publishing Office: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, W.C.

"The Golden Penny"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among Notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Sir Walter Besant, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Florence Marryat, Fergus Hume, Fred Whishaw, and many other Well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Cash Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

Offices: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.